Cambria Freeman.

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THE LORD'S PRAYER.

The following beautiful poem is said to have been written by King James I., though by some it is ascribed to Bishop Andrews:

If any are distressed, and fain would gather
Some comfort, let them hasten unto
Our Father.

For we of hope and help are quite bereaven
Unless thou succor us
Who art in Heaven.

Thou showest mercy, therefore for the same
We praise thee singing
Hallowed be thy name.

Of all Thy mercies cast up the sum,
Show us Thy joys, and let
Thy Kingdom come.

We morials are, and alter from our birth,
Thou constant art;
Thy will be done on Earth.

Thou mad'st Earth, as well as planets seven;
Thy name is blessed here,
As 'tis in Heaven.

Nothing we have to use, or debts to pay,
Except thou givest it to us,
Give us this day

Wherewith to clothe us, wherewith to be fed,
For without Thee we want
Our daily bread.

We want, but want no faults, for no day passes
But we do sin
Forgive us our trespasses.

No man from sinning ever free did live.
Forgive us, O Lord, our sins
As we forgive.

If we repent our faults, Thou ne'er disdainest
We pardon
Them that trespass against us.

Forgive us, that is past, a new path tread us,
Direct us always in Thy Faith,
And lead us,

We Thine own people and Thy Chosen Nation
Into all truths, but
Not into temptation.

Thou that of all good grace art the giver,
Suffer us not to wander,
But deliver

Us from the fierce assaults of world and devil,
And flesh, so that thou free us,
From all evil.

To these petitions, let both church and laymen
With one consent of heart and voice, say
Amen.

DAVID MATSON, THE LOST MAN.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Who of my young readers have not read the sorrowful story of Enoch Arden, so sweetly and simply told by the great English poet? It is the story of a man who went to sea, leaving behind a sweet young wife and little daughter. He was cast away on a desert island, where he remained several years, when he was discovered, and taken off by a passing vessel.

Coming back to his native town, he found his wife married to an old playmate—a good man, rich and honored, with whom she was living happily. The poor man, unwilling to cause her pain and perplexity, resolved not to make himself known to her, and lived and died alone.—The poem has reminded me of a very similar story of my own New England neighborhood, which I have often heard, and which I will try to tell, not in poetry, like Alfred Tennyson's, but in my own poor prose. I can assure my readers that, in its main particulars, it is a true tale.

One bright summer morning, more than three score years ago, David Matson, with his young wife and two healthy, barefooted boys, stood on the bank of the river, near their dwelling. They were waiting there for Pelatiah Curtis to come round the point with his wherry, to take the husband and father to the port a few miles below. The Lively Turtle was about to sail on a voyage to Spain, and David was to go in her as mate. They stood there in the level morning sunshine, talking cheerfully; but had you been near enough, you could have seen tears in Anna Matson's blue eyes, for she loved her husband, and knew there was always danger on the sea.

And David's bluff, cheery voice trembled a little now and then, for the honest sailor loved his snug home on the Merrimac, with the dear wife and her pretty boys. But presently the wherry came alongside, and David was just stepping in it, when he turned back to kiss his wife and boys.

"In with you, man," said Pelatiah Curtis. "There's no time for kissing and such fooleries when the tide serves."

And so they parted. Anna and her boys went back to their home, and David to the port from whence he sailed off in the Lively Turtle. And months passed; autumn followed the summer, and winter the autumn; and then spring came; and it was summer on the river side, and he did not come back. And another year passed, and then old sailors and fishermen shook their heads solemnly, and said the Lively Turtle was a lost ship, and would never come back to port. And poor Anna had her bombazine gown dyed black, and her straw bonnet trimmed in mourning ribbons, and thenceforth was known only as the Widow Matson.

And how was it all this time with David himself?

Now, you must know that the Mohammedan people of Algiers and Tripoli, Mogadore and Salee, and the Barbara coast, had for a long time been in the habit of fitting out galleys and armed boats to seize upon the chance vessels of Christian nations and make slaves of their crews and passengers, just as men calling themselves Christians in America were sending vessels to Africa to catch black slaves for their plantations. The Lively Turtle fell into the hands of one of these roving sea robbers, and the crew were taken to Algiers, and sold in the market-place as slaves, poor David Matson among the rest.

When a boy, David had learned the trade of ship carpenter with his father, on the Merrimac, and now he was set at work in the dockyards. His master, who was naturally a kind man, did not overwork him. He had daily his three loaves of bread, and when his clothing was worn out, its place was supplied by the coarse cloth of wool and camel's hair, woven by the Berber women. Three hours before sunset he was released from work, and Friday, which is the Mohammedan Sabbath, was a day of entire rest. Once a year, at the season called Ramcan, he was left at leisure for a whole week.

Some time went on—days, weeks, months, and years. His dark hair became gray. He still dreamed of his old home on the Merrimac, and of his good Anna and her boys. He wondered whether they were yet living, what they thought of him, and what they were doing. The hope of ever seeing them again grew fainter and fainter, and at last nearly died out; and he resigned himself to his fate as a slave for life.

But one day a handsome middle aged gentleman in the dress of one of his own countrymen, attended by a great officer of the Dey, entered the ship yard, and called up before him the American captives.—The stranger was none other than Joel Barlow, Commissioner of the United States to procure the liberation of slaves belonging to that Government. He took the men by the hand, as they came up, and they were free. As you might expect, the poor fellows were very grateful; some laughed, some wept for joy, some shouted and sang, and threw up their caps, while others, with David Matson among them, knelt down on the chips, and thanked God for the great deliverance.

"This is a very affecting scene," said the Commissioner, wiping his eyes. "I must keep the impression of it for my Columbaid:" and drawing out his tablets, he proceeded to write on the spot an apostrophe to Freedom, which afterward found a place in his great epic.

David Matson had saved a little money during his captivity, by odd jobs and work on holidays. He got a passage to Malaga, where he bought a nice shawl for his wife, and a watch for each of his boys. He then went to the quay, where an American ship was lying, just ready to sail for Boston.

Almost the first man he saw on board was Pelatiah Curtis, who had rowed him down to the port seven years before. He found that his old neighbor did not know him, so changed was he with his long beard and Moorish dress, whereupon, without telling his name, he began to put questions about his old home, and finally asked if he knew Mrs. Matson.

"I rather think I do," said Pelatiah; "she is my wife."

"Your wife!" cried the other. "She is mine before God and man. I am David Matson, and she is the mother of my children."

"And mine too," said Pelatiah. "I left her with a babe in her arms. If you are David Matson, your right to her is outlawed; at any rate, she is mine, and I am not the man to give her up."

"God is great!" said poor David Matson, unconsciously repeating the familiar words of Moslem submission. "His will be done. I loved her, but I shall never see her again; give these, with my blessing, to the good woman and the boys;" and he handed over, with a sigh, the bundle containing the gifts of his wife and children.

He shook hands with his rival. "Pelatiah," he said, looking back as he left the ship, "be kind to Anna and my boys."

"Ay, ay, sir," responded the sailor, in a careless tone. He watched the poor man passing slowly up the narrow street, until out of sight. "It's a hard case for old David," he said, helping himself to a fresh end of tobacco, "but I'm glad I've seen the last of him."

Pelatiah Curtis reached home. He told Anna the story of her husband, and laid his gifts in her lap. She did not shriek nor faint, for she was a healthy woman, with strong nerves; but she stole away by herself and wept bitterly. She lived many years after, but could never be persuaded to wear the pretty shawl which the husband of her youth had sent as his farewell gift. There is, however, a tradition that in accordance with her dying wish, it was wrapped about her poor old shoulders in the coffin, and buried with her.

The little bull's eye watch, which is still in the possession of one of her grand children, is now all that remains to tell the tale of David Matson, the lost man.

A CONVICT'S STRANGE STORY.—"Twelve years for stealing meal to keep his family from starving!" This statement is made by an official of the Eastern Penitentiary as a veritable fact. At the present time there is confined in the Eastern Penitentiary a man who is serving out a sentence for the larceny of food, which was to feed his starving wife and children. The man's story is this, and it is vouched for by a fellow prisoner, who was concerned in the robberies, and to whom the Court gave two years: "I was a coal miner, residing at Scranton, and during the suspension of work last winter like many others I was on the verge of starvation. I looked over my larder, and found Indian meal and meat enough to last for a week. After that was gone I knew not where the next was to come from. There were my wife and three children to be looked after, no prospect of work, because the big men of the coal companies were fighting among themselves, and the poor miners were starving. In the same house with me lived a Dutchman, who was also a miner. Seeing that things were becomming desperate, one day I proposed to the other fellow that we should go into the country and get us enough meal to keep us for a month. We took another fellow with us (there he is, said the man, pointing to the two year fellow). We went into six barns and stole as much Indian meal as we could carry. Then the Dutchman went into a kitchen and took two cans of fruit. When we were nearly back to town, this man here found a spring house open and a piece of meat followed him out of there. We were arrested afterward and tried. The Dutchman turned State's evidence, and the Judge gave me twelve years (two years for each barn I went into), while my companion got two years for that piece of meat. I tell you what, it's rough to lock a man up that long for so trifling a crime, when he does it to keep the wolf from the door."

An effort will be made at an early meeting of the Board of Pardons to have the convict released, provided, after investigation, his story is found to be true.—*Phila. Record.*

GIVE THEM VENT.—There may be a good deal of sound philosophy in the following story from *St. Nicholas*, but at times it is a downright nuisance for Johnny to let his noise out:

"O, Johnny!" cried a nervous mother, "do have some pity on my poor head! Can't you play without shouting so?" Poor Johnny drew up the tape reins with which he was driving two chairs tandem, and called in a loud, hoarse whisper: "Get up—whoa!" But at length, finding little pleasure in this suppressed amusement he threw down his reins, and, laying his head upon his breast, said, with a long breath, "O, mother, it's full of noise in here and it hurts me so to keep it in! Don't all little boys make a noise when they play?" "Yes, Johnny, I believe they all do," replied the lady. "O, then, mother dear," cried Johnny, in a winning tone, "please let me be a little boy." We will join poor Johnny in his petition. Please, mother, let your sons be little boys while they may. Let them have a free and happy childhood, that when your heads are low in the grave they may point back to those days and say, "We were happy children, for there was always sunshine where our mother was."

Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street,

SPRING, 1878.

Silks
Dress Goods
Mourning Goods
Cloakings
Flannels
Linens
Muslins
White Goods
Laces
Ribbons
Trimmings
Embroideries
Fringes
Zephyrs and Worsteds
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THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

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Men's & Boys' Clothing
Hats
Shoes

A GRASSHOPPER STORY.

On the top of the Royal Exchange in London, is a curious weather vane, not like any other in England, or perhaps in the world. It is a huge grasshopper, and the following account shows how it came to be put up there:

About three hundred and fifty years ago, a woman, with a little baby in her arms, was tramping along a country lane. Presently, after looking to see that no one was watching her, she climbed over a gate into the field, and wrapping the baby in its little shawl, she laid it down in the grass, so gently as not to awake it, and then, never even looking behind her, she climbed over the gate again into the lane, and went on her journey.

The baby soon woke and began to cry, and it cried for a long, long time. And at last, tired and hungry, and hot with the sun, for it was a fine summer's day, it was wearied out, and dropped off to sleep again. "But God had heard the voice of the lad."

By and by down the lane came a schoolboy. He was whistling away, as happy as ever he could be; he had come out of school, and was going home. He lived at the farm house a little way further up the lane. Now he gathered a few prim roses, now he has a spy as a bird; but just as he came to the gate over which the woman had climbed, he heard a grasshopper chirping away so loudly, that he sprang over the gate to catch him—and there was the baby fast asleep! Far more pleased than if he had caught a hundred grasshoppers, the boy took up the little fellow, and ran home with his prize. The kind farmer's wife, although she had many children of her own, at once determined to keep the little orphan who had been saved from death by a grasshopper.

Years passed away and the baby became a strong boy; the boy grew to be a man; he went to London and became a merchant. God blessed all he did, and he rose to be the most noted man in the city. Queen Elizabeth was then on the throne, and often did she send for Sir Thomas Gresham, for the little deserted boy had become a knight, to consult him on the great affairs of state.

About three hundred years ago, Sir Thomas Gresham founded the Exchange. The Queen came to done with him, and laid the first stone. And there upon the topmost pinnacle Sir Thomas placed a grasshopper; and there it is to-day, to tell the busy toiling city, that Almighty God can hear the infant's cry, and can save a valuable life by even such a little thing as a grasshopper.

TEACHING BIRDS TO SING.—In Fulda, Germany, regular institutions are established to teach bullfinches to sing. The young birds are placed in six classes of six to ten each, and kept in the dark. As they are fed a little hand-organ is played. Finally the birds commence to associate the music with the feeding, and when hungry, they commence to sing a few notes of the tune they hear daily. Those who do this are at once placed in a more cheerful room, when light is admitted. This encourages and makes them more lively. Then they like to sing, and are taught more. The most difficult part is the starting of the birds, some of which have to be kept a long time in the dark and on starvation rations, before their obstinacy is overcome.

BOYS AND GIRLS.

The following, which is taken from the columns of the Austin (Texas) *Statesman*, contains food for sober thought. What is said of the rising generation of Texas, is equally applicable to children all over this broad land. Read and reflect:

A gentleman, who made it his business to inquire now and then into cases of want among those reduced to poverty, says that most sufferers who are very poor are women and many of those are "educated and accomplished." They have been taught everything but the discharge of practical duties of every-day life. They know everything that is of no practical use. They can do anything except make an honest living. One admirable woman, reduced to the utmost straits and even now too proud to confess her fearful penury and living as she does upon ten cents each day and even less, can speak French and German. When she owned a piano she was mistress of the divine art. But she had never made a dress or cooked a meal. She had not been taught to teach or supervise a household. She had all the extra finish of an *elève* of an approved boarding school, but was as helpless as when she wore pinafores and short dresses. Such a woman, sprung from such a girl of such training, would hardly be sought after as a wife. To supply her wants and buy her bread still is a task a thoughtful man who must live by his own exertions would run, in his sober senses, undertake. For these women, when parents and guardians fail, there is but one recourse, and infamy and death close the life scenes of many who were once fair and beautiful and beloved. The New York *Nation's* Texas correspondent adverts to another phase of this question. Whether he tells the truth our readers may decide for themselves. We only know that idle vagabonds are everywhere. Most of these die in the gutter or close a career of vice in a death of shame. People seem to believe that their sons must be either idlers and outcasts or professional gentlemen. Not one youth in fifty that goes out to battle with life has learned a trade. Of educated architects, artisans, civil engineers and machinists there are none comparatively speaking. But every family has its doctor and lawyer, and many an embryo loafer and whisky-guzzling ward politician. The learned professions, so-called, are stopping over with ignorance and incapacity, and therefore the depravity sought in vain to be reformed by the courts and by the hangman.

WHY HE WANTED A RECEIPT.—In the city of Halifax there dwelt a lawyer, crafty, subtle and cute as a fox.—An Indian of the Miamac tribe, named Simon, owed him some money. The lawyer had waited long for his tin. His patience at last gave out, and he threatened the Indian with lawsuit, process and executions. The poor red man got scared and brought the money to his creditor. The Indian waited, expecting the lawyer would write a receipt.

"What are you waiting fo?" asked the lawyer.

"Receipt," said the Indian.

"A receipt?" said the lawyer, "a receipt; what do you know about a receipt? Can you understand the nature of a receipt? Tell me the use of one and I will give it to you."

The Indian looked at him a moment, and then said:

"S'pose maybe me die; me go heben, me find the gate locked; me see 'Postle Pete; he say, 'Simon, what you want?' me say, Want to get in,' he say, 'You pay Mr. J. dat money?' what me do? me had no receipt! had to hunt all ober hell to find you!" He got his receipt.

NATURAL BRIDGES.—When caverns in which the streams disappear are of small extent, and open at both ends, they form natural bridges. These are frequently met with now in localities where no water exists. A remarkable curiosity of this kind, occurs in the valley of Icononzo, or Pandi, in Mexico. It spans a chasm three hundred and twenty-five feet deep, at whose bottom winds a small torrent, the Rio de la Summa Paz, inclosed in an almost inaccessible channel. The principal bridge measures forty-eight feet in length by thirty nine feet in width, and is six and one-half feet thick. Sixty five feet below this bridge is found a second, consisting of three blocks, which support themselves without any adventitious aid; the central is perforated with a hole, through which the bottom of the abyss is visible. The Bridge of Arc, over the river Ardeche, is a natural arch, ninety-eight feet in height, and one hundred and ninety-five feet in span. The bridge of Veja, near Vervona, is one hundred and twenty-five feet high. The magnificent rock bridge of Virginia spans an abyss which separates two mountains—an abyss two hundred and twenty-five feet, in the deep obscurity of which whiten and seethe the restless waters of Cedar creek. This marvelous arch is nearly one hundred feet in length, and forty-two feet thick; it is a natural curiosity, which no spectator can survey without feelings of admiration. In the Labanon, a torrent emptying into the Beirut river passes under a natural arch two hundred and fifteen feet in height, locally known as the *Ain el Laban*. A similar bridge is thrown over the Litany, the ancient *Leontes*, near Tiar Kuraone, where the river has tunneled trough a rock upward of ninety feet thick. The road from Wady el Teim to Nihah is carried across this wonderful arch. The arch over the Dog river, near the Niban el Liban, is hollowed out in the solid rock. It is ninety feet thick, its span one hundred and fifty seven feet, and the height of the lower side nearly two hundred feet.

MATRIMONY MADE EASY.—Thibet is the old bachelor's paradise, for it is there that he can flirt with a hundred girls simultaneously, and get married without knowing it. T. T. Cooper, an agent in the English Civil Service—he was recently murdered at Bhamo, although that is neither here nor there—resolved to travel through China by a route comparatively unknown and full of dangers. Starting from Hadow, he went along the Yang tse-Kiang to Eastern Tiber. One day he found himself in a grove, surrounded by a group of girls, and, according to him "the whole scene was so Arcadian, and the romantic effect so irresistible, that, though struck by the remarkable absence of the male sex, he gave himself up to the influence of the situation, and waited with languid curiosity for the *denouement* of this pleasant little adventure. He smoked with the girls and shared their meals, and afterward they dragged in a young girl of sixteen, attired in a silk dress, seated her by his side, and then began to dance around the pair. He could not make it out until his servant explained that according to one of the customs of Thibet he had, without knowing it, allowed himself to be married. He at first wished to resist, pleading English customs, but the tribe among whom he was would accept no explanation, and he was compelled to take the girl with him.—*Rochester Union.*

VISITED BY A GHOST.

A PROMISE MADE IN LIFE KEPT AFTER DEATH—WHAT THE SPIRIT SAID.

"Did you ever see a ghost?"

"No."

"Did you ever see any one who had seen a ghost."

"I can't say that I ever did," the reporter replied.

Whereupon the gentleman said that in the person of one of the officers of the city Government could be seen one who had once had a veritable interview with a spirit from the other world. The reporter visited the gentleman.

"Yes, sir," he said to the reporter, "it is the truth. I did once see a ghost, or have an interview with a spirit. At least, I think I did. I may have been dreaming; I don't know. But it was a most remarkable, a most inexplicable dream—what you might call a prophetic dream, that was fulfilled in every detail in a most extraordinary manner. And I don't think it was a dream.

"It was at the time of the war. I was on the Confederate side in the war, a soldier in the First Maryland Cavalry. In the same company with me was a gentleman from California, whom you may call Copleston. I'd rather you wouldn't publish his real name. He was a splendid fellow, and before long we became very intimate, and gradually grew to be most devoted friends. He was the bravest of men, but at the same time unusually warm hearted and affectionate, and one affection for each other was something unusual among men.

"One day we were together in a pretty hot fight near Greenland Gap, Hardy county, Va., during Gen. Wm. E. Jones' raid, and, as we had no artillery with us, our regiment was dismounted and detailed to storm a church in which a body of the enemy had entrenched themselves. It was a nasty piece of work, and the prospects were slim of getting back alive. As we went at it Copleston turned to me and said:—'Look here, old fellow, let's promise each other that if one of us is killed without a chance to say good-by, he will come again to see the other, if such a thing is possible.' I understood him and promised. We got off this time without much damage, but it was understood between us that the agreement was lasting.

"Not long after this we were separated. He was sent off with a detail for scouting work upon the Mississippi, and before he got back I was captured by Averill at Moorfield, after the Chambersburg raid. They sent me to Camp Chase, near Columbia, Ohio, and here I lay for a long time with fifteen or twenty thousand other prisoners, hearing little or nothing of the men on the other side of the Potomac, and then only from the new prisoners when they were brought into camp. Of Copleston we heard nothing at all.

"In Camp Chase we lived in big barracks, about 300 men in a barrack. In the one in which I was most of the men were Marylanders of our own command. We slept in bunks around the room, and the room was heated by three big stoves. One night I was sitting by the stove nearest the door, thinking. It was late, and all the others were in their bunks asleep. I sat there alone for some time, looking at the fire and lost in thought. Suddenly I felt impelled to look up, and there, just in front of me, on the other side of the stove and between it and the door, stood Copleston."

"Were you alarmed at all?"

"No I was not alarmed, only greatly surprised. There was nothing to alarm. It was only Copleston, dressed in the same gray suit and black felt hat. I thought of course, at the instant, that somehow he had been captured and brought a prisoner to the camp, and had only just learned where I was. I exclaimed, 'Why, Copleston, when were you brought in?' and tried to rise up and shake hands with him. I could not move.

"Copleston looked at me sadly for a moment and then said, "No I was not brought here; don't you remember our agreement?"

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed, 'were you——?'

"'Yes,' he said, 'I was killed to-day.' He then went on and told me all about it. One day he and one other of our men were surrounded in a house near Luray, in Page county, Va., by a squad of Federals, and after a little fight, in which Copleston was wounded in the leg, the two were captured and taken into the enemy's camp. They were held for a few days, and were then sentenced to be shot as an act of retaliation for some sins laid at Mosby's door. A sergeant's guard took them into the woods, and with some touch of pity offered to let them run the gauntlet, Indian fashion. The other man accepted this slight chance of escape, but was shot as he ran. Copleston refused to move, and was killed where he sat on the ground.

"All this, sir, I assure you, was told me by this strange visitor. As he finished he said: 'Should there ever be any other occasion for me to see you, I will come,' and then disappeared, not going out by the door but simply fading away. I was, of course, strongly moved, but shortly after that I retired to my bunk. The next morning I told the men in the mess of the circumstance, and was of course laughed at.

"Three weeks afterwards fresh prisoners were brought in from the Army of Virginia, who, with other news, told of Copleston's death, just as I had already heard of it from himself. The men of the mess no longer laughed at my story.

"I do not pretend to explain this at all. I think it can't be explained. I am not superstitious, I think, and, as I said before, may have dreamed it; but even then it would be a very strange dream.—*Baltimore American.*

A CONNECTICUT inventor has devised a safety lamp for railroad cars. A kerosene lamp is placed outside the car at one end, throwing its light by a reflector into a tube a foot and a half in diameter, which runs alongside of the ventilating deck. At intervals the tube is "tapped" for light, a system of reflectors distributing the light through the exterior of the car. An attachment is provided which extinguishes the light the instant the lamp is off its balance, so that in the event of an accident no fear of fire need be apprehended. The tube conducts the light so admirably that fine print can be read at a distance of forty feet from the lamp.

Two twin brothers are said to be so much alike that they frequently borrow money from each other without knowing it.

THIRTY-THREE CHILDREN.

A STORY OF THE EARLY DAYS OF MICHIGAN—THE FRENCH SETTLERS AND THEIR FAMILIES.

The Detroit *Post* says: Think of a father climbing out of bed at daylight and calling to each of his thirty or more children to get up, and then assigning them their several duties for the day! Such a man was Antoine Louis Descumpt Labadie. With his father and two brothers, this somewhat remarkable son of Gaul emigrated from France and settled in Detroit in 1750. Nineteen years thereafter he married Angelique Campau, and the two went to housekeeping over the river. At that time a the land where Windsor now stands was owned by the Ottawa Indians, and the famed Pontiac, or Pondiack, as the French spelled it, was their chief. Pontiac, however, with consent of the nation, was rapidly deeding away all the lands along the river to the French settlers, and very many of these deeds are now in possession of Mr. Charles F. Labadie, of the firm of Labadie & Windsor.

The collection of deeds now held by Mr. Labadie is quite interesting, two or three of them being signed by Pontiac himself. One of these deeds is made to Mr. Labadie's grandfather, Antoine L. D., and reads as all of them do: "I, Pondiack, Chief of the Ottawa Nation, with consent of all the nation, in the presence of George Croghan, Esq., Superintendent of Indian affairs, in consideration of the good will I bear to Antoine," &c. The will is dated 1769, and is signed "Pondiack—*La marque.*" His mark consists of a sort of hieroglyphic that resembles a Q more than anything else, with two parallel and one perpendicular line drawn across it. The deeds are all on paper which has grown yellow and musty with age. Most of them are in French, and some are no longer than a man's hand, and yet contain the signatures of eight or nine chiefs. These signatures or *totems* consist of rude representations of crows, bears, deer, foxes, ducks, fish, &c.

They are all "in consideration of the good will we bear," and according to the amount of good will a chief bore to a Frenchman was the measurement of his river front, for the far seeking redskins would give a man only so many feet or acres of river-front, but he might extend the grant as far back into the forest as he chose. Among the deeds is one granting to L'Assumption Church the land which it now holds, "three acres in width and 40 acres in length." There are two deeds of the land upon which Hiram Walker's distilleries now stand; one is from Pontiac to Lieut. Abbott of his Majesty's Artillery, the other from the Lieutenant to Grande Pere Labadie.

But to return to the father of the 33 children. Antoine Labadie lived happily with his wife five years, when she died, having borne him seven children during that time. He had traded extensively with the Indians, and had treated them with such uniform kindness and consideration that upon the death of his wife they entreated him to marry a maiden from out their tribe. This he did, choosing the daughter of a Sauteuse Chief, as the records of the Catholic Church at Sandwich have it. Seventeen children his dusky bride presented him, and then her spirit fled to the Happy Hunting Grounds.

Aboriginal and Norman blood mingling in the veins of the 17 descendants of this last union helped to build up a hardy and rather industrious community, and still Labadie faltered not. He was wedded to Miss Charlotte Bartue, and the fruits of this union were nine children, the oldest son being the father of Gregoire L. Labadie, of this city, and of Capt. Charles F. Labadie, of the firm of Labadie & Parent, Windsor. The latter still holds a portion of the old homestead in Walkerville.

Old citizens say that it was not an uncommon thing for the old French settlers to raise families of 18 and 20 children. An old resident says that Van Avery, who lived on the present site of the water works, was the father of 23 children, all by one wife.

WITH FULL POWER.—The following was related by a Catholic priest, Father H——, who in his mission work in Southern Colorado and New Mexico met with many extraordinary people and incidents. On one occasion he happened to hold service in a small out of the way chapel where the varied duties of janitor were discharged by a gentleman of Irish descent. During the service a child was brought for baptism. It may not be generally known that in the Roman Catholic ritual, the priest, before touching the child with water, puts a little salt into the water in the presence of the congregation. The janitor, however, had prepared the water beforehand, according to his own idea as to the proportion of salt, when the priest, having omitted to place the salt in readiness, whispered softly to his attendant:

"Pat, will you please to get the salt?"

Pat responded in an audible whisper from behind his hand: "Sure an' I put it in already."

Father H——, not fully understanding, repeated his whispered request.

Again Pat replied more audibly than before, and with slight dudgeon in his tone: "Sure an I put it in I tell ye."

"But the ritual demands that the priest should perform the ceremony before the congregation," explained Father H——, considerably annoyed at the janitor's obstinacy.

The Irishman procured the salt and, handing it to the priest, electrified him as well as the congregation with the remark, delivered in a surly growl: "Here ye are. Bedad, ye can make a pickle of it if ye want to."—*Sacramento Union.*

DRIVING A COACH THROUGH A STUMP.—The Sonora, Cal., *Independent* says:

"It is well known, or ought to be, that the Yosemite tourist, who goes via Sonora, passes directly through the Tuolumne Grove of Big Trees, as fine as any in the state. In this grove are two stumps, larger than any others on the coast. W. S. Priest, one of the Yosemite commissioners, has had a contract to bore a hole through one of these stumps for the stages to pass through. The stump is 33 feet in diameter, and the hole will be cut through it 10 feet wide by 10 feet high, and will be completed on the 10th of this month. This fine grove has hitherto been neglected, but will now be put in order for the inspection of tourists. Trails will be cut through it, and the undergrowth cleared away, so that it can be thoroughly appreciated in all its stately magnificence."

LOST at sea—the sight of land.

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

IDAY, - - - - - AUG. 9, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
GEN. A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY,
L. D. WOODRUFF, Conemaugh Borough;
JOHN FENLON, Ebensburg.
REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. LAKE, Ebensburg.
TREASURER,
JOSEPH A. WERTNER, Chest Springs.
COMMISSIONERS,
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Borough;
GEORGE GURLEY, Ebensburg.
POOR DIRECTOR,
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR,
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
AUDITORS,
PHILIP D. SKELLY, Portage Twp.;
PATRICK DILLON, Elder Twp.

THE recent lamented death of Cardinal Franchi, Secretary of State to Leo XIII., has led to the appointment by the Pope of Cardinal Antonio de Luca as his successor. The new Secretary is a Sicilian, was born in 1805, created a Cardinal in 1863, has held many important positions, and is represented to be an earnest, active and thoroughly cultured man.

MR. DILL, the Democratic candidate for Governor, accompanied by State Senator Allen, of Lycoming county, spent yesterday week at Cresson, where the Democratic State Committee were in session. They went from there to Pittsburgh, where they remained until Monday morning, when they left by railroad for an extensive tour through the oil region.

As will be seen by reference to our local department, Gen. A. H. Coffroth, of Somerset, was nominated for Congress by the Democratic conference of this district on Wednesday evening last. Lack of space deters us from saying more this week than that we deem the nomination under the circumstances the strongest that could have been made.

THE Democratic campaign in Indiana was opened at Indianapolis on last Monday night by ex-Governor Hendricks in an able and lengthy speech. The canvass promises to be the most exciting one that has perhaps ever taken place in that State, as on its results will depend the re-election to the Senate of Daniel W. Voorhees, or his defeat. The ablest men of both parties are enlisted for the fight, the result of which will be looked for with deep interest throughout the country.

IT is scarcely necessary to say that at the elections held yesterday week in North Carolina and Tennessee for Judges of the Supreme Court the Democrats were successful, there being no organized opposition to their ticket in either State. The same thing may be said of the Alabama election, which took place on Monday last, resulting in the choice of Cobb, Democrat, for Governor and a Democratic Legislature, which will relieve George E. Spencer, carpet-bagger, from misrepresenting that State in the U. S. Senate after the 4th of next March.

So satisfactory to both the white and colored people of South Carolina has been the administration of Wade Hampton, that the resolution offered in the Democratic State convention which met at Columbia on yesterday week, renominating him for Governor, was unanimously adopted by a rising vote amid great enthusiasm. The most perfect peace and quiet have prevailed throughout the State ever since he was elected; the best of feeling exists between the negroes and their former owners, and a black man in South Carolina who will vote against Hampton next November will be as great a curiosity as a *white* crow.

THE Democratic conferees of the Congressional district composed of the counties of Westmoreland, Fayette and Greene, met for the fifth time in Pittsburgh on yesterday week, and without making a nomination, adjourned to meet again on yesterday. Each county has its candidate, Westmoreland presenting Dr. Lomison; Fayette, Charles E. Boyle, and Greene, Morgan R. Wise. On every principle of fairness, Westmoreland ought not to ask another term, having had the member for four years, and the candidate should now come either from Fayette or Greene. It is admitted that the Democrats of Westmoreland do not seriously claim the nomination, and as an evidence of that fact one of her conferees voted for Boyle on the last two ballots that were taken before the conference adjourned. In an intellectual point of view, the difference between Charles E. Boyle and Morgan R. Wise is as great as the difference in size between David Davis, of Illinois, and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia. Boyle is one of the brightest Democrats in the State, and as a ready debater has no superior, while Wise, as a member of the Legislature, was a most conspicuous failure—a man full of sound and fury, signifying nothing. What the conference did yesterday we do not know, but if it nominated Wise over Boyle it committed a blunder of the most stupendous proportions. How strange it is that in the wild hunt for office *some* candidates have not the gift to see themselves as others see them!

THE Texas Democratic State ticket is a good specimen of Bourbon straight. Every man on it served in the Confederate army.

So says the New York *Tribune*, and its Johnstowe namesake repeats the parrot cry. Well, what of it? When will Republican editors learn to admit what they know to be a fact, that during the rebellion the South was a *unit*, and that its educated class, from which it always selects its candidates for high public positions, was *solid* for secession. The men of the South were all identified with the army in some capacity or other, while the negroes remained on the plantations cultivating them and protecting the women and children. Who else is there, therefore, in the South, with rare exceptions, who is fit to fill a State office, except one who "served in the Confederate army?" Have any of these rebels who have been made Governors of their States since the overthrow of carpet-bag rule, dishonored their offices by becoming public thieves and plunderers of the people? Has Wade Hampton, or Nicholls, or Drew, or Colquitt, or Houston, or Garland, or Vance, or Holliday, all of whom are, or have been, Governors of Southern States, ever shown that they were not worthy of the high trusts committed to their care? The men of the South having failed in the armed fight for secession, are now devoting their best energies towards rebuilding their States and restoring their former prosperity, and when Republican papers sneer at and denounce them because they "served in the Confederate army," they only display their own impotent rage, without convincing the people that ex-rebels are either unfit or unsafe to hold public office.

WHAT a pure and lovely set of damaged politicians are engaged in engineering Grant's nomination for a third term? If patriotism, as has been said, is the last refuge of a scoundrel, a third term of Grantism seems to possess equal attractions for the same class of people. The following are specimen bricks of the class of men who want to enjoy four years more of good stealing under Grant, if the people should violate all precedent in our history by again electing him President, which we think they will never do: George E. Robeson, the jobbing and corrupt ex Secretary of the Navy; William W. Belknap, the disgraced Secretary of War; George H. Williams, ex-Attorney General, who was driven from office by the irresistible force of public opinion; that hardened old political sinner, Zach. Chandler, ex Secretary of the Interior; McKee, owner and editor of the St. Louis *Globe*, head and front of the whiskey ring, and pardoned out of the penitentiary by Grant; Babcock, Grant's Secretary and secret agent at Washington of the whiskey ring; Boss Sheppard, of the plundering Washington ring; Pomeroy, of Kansas, ex-United States Senator, familiarly known as "old Subsidy;" Jay Gould; Tom Murphy, and a host of others of the same stripe, all intensely anxious for a return of the good old days of spoils and plunder. A member of the Irish Parliament, in 1800, when that body was bought with British gold, thanked his God that he had a country to sell, and Robeson and his co-workers for a third term of Grant will be equally thankful when they once more have a country that they can rob.

WHAT has become of the revolution, the anarchy, and the paralysis in the business of the country which the Republican press so confidently predicted would result from the investigation by the Potter committee into the election frauds in Louisiana and Florida? And what are the people to think of such dismal prophets as Alexander H. Stepheus, of Georgia, and David M. Key, the Postmaster General, both of whom issued lengthy addresses to the country setting forth the direful consequences that would follow the appointment of the committee? The committee has taken testimony at Washington, in Florida, in New Orleans, and at Atlantic city, and having adjourned at the latter place, will resemble at Washington next Monday to prosecute its work. In the meantime business has not been suspended, much less paralyzed; Hayes still discharges the duties of President, not having been *bounced*, as it was said he would be, and no attempt at revolution has grown out of the testimony, not even out of that of Mrs. Agnes D. Jinks, including her memorable cross-examination by Ben Butler, in which the hero of Fort Fisher came off second best. And so it will be at the conclusion of the investigation—no revolution—no anarchy—no paralysis in business—no ousting of Hayes, but simply a mass of plain, irrefragible and overwhelming proofs of the most atrocious political crime of the age.

MAPPING OUT A CAMPAIGN.—A correspondent of the Phila. *Times*, writing from Cresson relative to the recent meeting at that place of the Democratic State Committee, says:

Chairman Speer took a new departure in politics when he called his committee to order in the chapel consecrated to historic Democracy, where nearly twenty years ago a State Committee met to direct the electoral vote of this State for Douglas or Breckenridge. He confronted over forty members of the committee with the question, "What have you to say about your districts?" Beginning with the First district, the Secretary called the names of the committee, and each individual arose and reported the political condition of his territory. This lasted an hour, and when the last man had taken his seat the chairman expressed himself as greatly pleased with the outlook. The only candidate present in the building was Mr. Africa, but Senator Dill was on the grounds, receiving the congratulations of a large concourse of friends. After the reports from all the districts had been received a business meeting was held and all power to conduct the campaign conferred on the chairman. During the session there was much enthusiasm manifested over the favorable reports of different districts. All power to raise funds to conduct the campaign was given to the chairman, and nothing was omitted that would tend to make his labor as easy as possible. Senator Wallace has been sick for a few weeks, but now shows signs of great improvement. The financial part of the Democratic campaign does not worry Mr. Speer to any great extent. He expresses himself as highly pleased with the reports of his committee and says that he feels that victory is perched on the Democratic banner. His committee conferred upon him the authority of appointing secretaries and a treasurer. He appointed P. C. Hammer, of Jefferson; Peter J. Pierce, of Mercer, and the Hon. H. L. Diefenbach, of Clinton, Secretaries, and will select a treasurer at some future day. A finance committee will be appointed, but not until the exigencies of the campaign require it. Mr. Dill and Senator Allen leave for the west, to be absent about two weeks. They will spend a day in Pittsburgh. After doing the western part of the State they will go east and visit the mining regions.

The State Treasury.

We are indebted to Hon. A. C. Noyes, State Treasurer, for the subjoined statement showing the condition of the Treasury when he took charge of it on the first Monday in May, as well as its condition on the 31st day of July last, when the first quarter of his term of office ended. It will be seen from what Col. Noyes says that since he entered on the office he has strictly complied with the law by publishing monthly statements of the general fund and where deposited. The people may rest assured that Col. Noyes will discharge his duties as State Treasurer with the same integrity that he has always shown both in his public and private career. Here is his statement:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA,
Harrisburg, August 3, 1878.

For public information, and to answer, by a general reply, several inquiries as well from the press as from individuals in regard to the condition of the State Treasury, when it came into my custody as State Treasurer, I herewith append detailed statements showing correctly the assets therein and their character and place of deposit. I also add thereto a statement showing the amount of assets now in the treasury and their place of deposit.

In accordance with my sworn duty I have regularly published the monthly statements which the law requires of the amount of money in the general fund and where deposited, and on the 1st of July last I published the quarterly statement required by law of the amount of moneys in both the general and sinking fund. Besides this, sworn statements showing in detail where the moneys were deposited have been filed monthly, as required by law, in the office of the Auditor General, where they can be seen at any time by the citizens of the commonwealth. The assets in the Treasury turned over to me by Mr. Rawle, the outgoing Treasurer, on the 6th of May, 1878, and representing the condition of the Treasury at the close of business on the 4th of May, 1878, and the places of their deposit, were as follows:

BANK BALANCES ON MAY 6TH, 1878.

Allegheny National Bank, Pittsburg	$183 307 78
Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank, Philadelphia	318,414 20
Gold account Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank, Philadelphia	338 18
People's Bank, Philadelphia	377,730 39
Mechanics Bank, Harrisburg	74,657 88
Lycoming National Bank, Williamsport	10 000 00
First National Bank, Philadelphia	23,017 37
Masonic Bank, Pittsburgh	14,000 00
First National Bank, Athens	3,000 00
Dauphin Deposit Bank, Harrisburg	40,000 00
First National Bank, Erie	12,000 00
First National Bank, Marietta	1 0 0 00
First National Bank, Lebanon	25,000 01
First National Bank, Harrisburg	41,000 00
First National Bank, Sharon	40,000 00
First National Bank, Wellsboro	10,000 00
Marine National Bank, Erie	7,000 00
Keystone National Bank, Erie	44,540 91
Greenville National Bank, Greenville	8,9 0 00
People's Savings Bank, New Castle	8,000 00
Dollar Savings Bank, Waynesburg	15,000 00
Mechanics' and Manufacturers' National Bank, Pittsburg	20,000 00
West Branch National Bank, Williamsport	10,000 00
Humboldt Safe Deposit and Trust Co., Erie	7,000 00
Beaver Deposit Bank, Beaver	15,431 69
National Bank of Middletown	5,0 0 00
J. R. Dick & Co., Meadville	10,51 54
Delamater Co., Meadville	40,000 00
Moore, Simpson & Co., Lock Haven	2,000 00
R. K. Jamison & Co., Philadelphia	30,991 30
Farmers' Bank, Harrisburg	5,000 00
Greensburg Bank'g Comp'y, Greensburg	5,0 0 00
Dougherty Bros. & Co., Harrisburg	1,721 60
Bank of Commerce, Erie Pa	3,896 48
Venango National Bank, Franklin, Pa	6,140 82
G. F. Mason & Co., Towanda	5,000 00
Inland Insurance and Deposit Company, Lancaster	3 109 78
Bank of Brandywine, West Chester	1,0 3 00
	$1,454 362 01
Coupon account Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank, Phila	1 544 00
Advances to members of the Legislature as per receipt book in treasurer's office	248 300 00
Cash in drawer	1,371 83
Balance in Treasury, May 6, 1878	$1,705 577 84

The total assets as shown above amount to $1,705,577.84. Of this sum there was in the general fund $285,083.82. This included $248,300 advances to members of the Legislature, and in the sinking fund $1,420,339.01. Of this amount the sum of $30,872.48 was carried upon the books of the department, as in the following banks or banking institutions:

Dougherty, Bro. & Co., Harrisburg	$1,721 60
Bank of Commerce, Erie	3,8 6 48
Venango National Bank, Franklin	6 14 82
G. F. Mason & Co., Towanda	5,000 00
Inland Insurance and Deposit Company, Lancaster	3,100 78
Bank of Brandywine, West Chester	1,0 3 80
Total	$29,872 48

All of which institutions had failed.

For the item of $1,721.60, Dougherty, Bro. & Co., the commonwealth holds the bond of Mr. Rawle, and ample security for its payment. The reason for its not being paid on the 6th of May by Mr. Rawle was that there was yet in the hands of the assignee some property unconverted. As soon as the affairs of the bank are wound up the assignee Mr. Rawle will pay the balance into the treasury.

The other five broken banks were marked upon the books of the Treasury when I took charge of it "certified to the Attorney General" for collection, which took them out of this department, and no responsibility for their collection or settlement belongs to the Treasurer.

It is but just to add that in the case of the Bank of Commerce, Erie, that suspended during the term of Hon. Eli Slifer as Treasurer, and the Venango National Bank, Franklin, that suspended during the term of Hon. W. H. Kemble as Treasurer, that both gentlemen claim they were authorized depositaries of the State and that the moneys lost in them were deposited by the County Treasurers under authority of law. In the case of G. F. Mason & Co., Towanda, Inland Insurance and Deposit Company, Lancaster, and the Bank of Brandywine, West Chester, which suspended during the term of Hon. Robert W. Mackey as Treasurer, there is on file in this office, for the use of the commonwealth, the bond of Hon. R. W. Mackey, with unquestioned security, conditioned for the payment of whatever amount may not be received from the assets of said banks.

The item of $248,000, "advanced to members of the Legislature," was deducted from their warrants by me when paid at the close of the session, and proper vouchers have been filed in the Auditor General's office for the same.

With the exception of the $29,872.48 in the six broken banks, as herein explained, the balance as further due to me by Mr. Rawle was in the several banks as certified by them to the Auditor General and was subject to my check as Treasurer.

I found no notes, checks, due bills or other evidences of debt owing from any individual, firm or corporation to the Treasurer or the commonwealth other than those contained in the foregoing list.

I herewith append statement of the balance in the Treasury at the close of business on the 31st of July, 1878, showing the amount of assets to be $1,225,943.36. Of this sum there was in the general fund $313,461.36 and in the sinking fund $912,482.10.

The amount of money in the sinking fund not appropriated to payment of outstanding loans that have been called for redemption and are due and payable the 1st of August and 1st of October, 1878, is $29,570.24.

There will be due on the 1st of January and February, 1879, interest on the public debt amounting to $695,000 00. Of this amount there is in the treasury now but $29,570.24, and the balance will have to be provided for by the collection of revenues belonging to the sinking fund.

BALANCE IN THE TREASURY, JULY 31, 1878.

Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank, Philadelphia	$68 1,227 54
People's Bank, Philadelphia	89 837 50
Allegheny National Bank, Pittsburg	5 ,319 60
Mechanic's Bank, Harrisburg	62,959 95
Gold account Farmers' and Mechanics' National, Philadelphia	6,316 38
Lycoming National, Williamsport	1,0 0 0 00
First National, Philadelphia	10 0 0 00
First National, Athens	3,0 0 0 00
Dauphin Deposit Bank, Harrisburg	20 000 00
First National, Erie	20 000 00
First National, Marietta	30,0 0 0 0
First National, Harrisburg	20 000 00
First National, Sharon	15,000 00
Marine National Bank, Erie	5,000 00
Keys one National Bank, Erie	29,540 91
Greenville National Bank Greenville	8 000 00
People's Savings Bank, New Castle	4,000 00
Dollar Savings Bank, Waynesburg	14,500 00
Merchants' and Manufacturers' National Bank, Pittsburg	10,000 00
West Branch National Bank, Williamsport	10,000 00
Humboldt Safe Deposit and Trust Company	7,000 00
Beaver Deposit Bank, Beaver	10,431 0
National Bank of Middletown	5 0 0 00
Dougherty Bros & Co., Harrisburg	1 721 60
Delamater & Co., Meadville	20,0 00 00
Moore, Simpson & Co., Lock Haven	30,000 00
R. K. Jamison & Co., Philadelphia	29,000 00
Farmers' Bank, Harrisburg	27 671 34
Greensburg Banking Company	5 000 00
First National, Lebanon	25,000 00
Dime Savings Institution of York	15,000 00
Beaver Savings Bank of Beaver	15,000 00
Centre County Banking Company, Bellefonte	5,000 00
J. O. Kimmell & Sons, Somerset	5,000 00
Bank of Commerce, Erie	13,896 48
Venango National Bank, Franklin	6,140 82
G. F. Mason & Co., Towanda	5,000 00
Inland Insurance and Deposit Company, Lancaster	3,109 78
Bank of Brandywine, West Chester	1,003 80
	19,150 88
	$1,208,707 29
Coupon account Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank, Phila	12 414 00
Cash in drawer	4 822 07
Balance in Treasury, July 31, 1878	$1 225,923 36

These moneys are on deposit and are subject to my check as Treasurer, and none of them are loaned by me to individuals, firms or corporations.

Bonds and collateral securities are held by the department to secure the above deposits.

By comparing this statement with the statement of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, published 1st July, 1878, it will be seen that after the call of 1st July, 1878, for $182,800, payable 1st October, 1878, all the moneys in said fund on the 1st July, 1878, were applied to payment of called and overdue loans and interest upon the public debt, and the $29,570.24 now in the sinking fund accumulated during the month of July.

I will thank you if you will give publicity to this letter by its publication in your paper.

I am your most obedient servant,
AMOS C. NOYES, State Treasurer.

A WOMAN'S TERRIBLE CONFESSION.—Last winter an aged couple, residing in Snyder county, Pa., were mysteriously murdered, and it was supposed for money. Several persons were arrested, but no direct evidence having been secured, all were discharged. Now the matter is revived by the confession of one Sarah Hartley, who lived in the family of Emanuel Eddinger, one of the accused. She has made a statement before a Justice of the Peace, implicating four men, herself and another woman in the double murder. She says the murderers are Israel Erb, Uriah Troyer, Jonathan Troyer and wife, Emanuel Eddinger and herself.

According to her statement, the original intention was to rob the old people, about seventy years of age, but the chloroform administered to them not having the desired effect, it was resolved to murder Kinseller and his wife, and then secure the money on the premises. She declares that she saw two of the men deal the deadly blows, and that Jonathan Troyer hesitated to connect himself with the crime, but that his cousin, Uriah Troyer, who had a note due in the bank and was in great financial straits, persuaded him to join him.

Israel Erb and Uriah Troyer have been arrested on the strength of the woman's testimony, and she herself is in jail, to be used as a witness against the accused. Jonathan Troyer and wife are in Kansas, having removed to that State since the murder. An officer is now after them. The relatives of the alleged murderers are endeavoring to damage her reputation for veracity, but her statements are generally believed to be truthful. There is strong corroborative evidence of the truth of the woman's revelations. The amount of money believed to have been secured is about $2,000. Eddinger, one of the parties accused, is now serving a term in the Penitentiary for stealing.

AMERICA'S ENTERPRISE IN BRAZIL.—A member of the engineer corps of the Collins Brothers' expedition in Brazil writes to his friends in Philadelphia, from San Antonia, giving his impressions of the work they are engaged on and of the country they are in. Speaking of the railroad, he says:

"If Mr. Collins is well backed in Philadelphia this road will be a success. We can put it through in spite of every obstacle. If there is any hitch it must come from outside. The experience gained in the first month of the work will enable us to accomplish three times as much hereafter in the same period of time. I never saw a man display such energy or work so hard as Mr. Thomas Collins. We all feel much attached to Mr. Bird, our chief engineer, and regret his going home. But repeated attacks of fever have unfitted him for further residence here. I have had the fever twice and while I write am under another slight attack. It does not, however, cause me to lose strength or flesh as it does some others. When I came here I weighed 155 pounds; I now weigh 135. We celebrated the Fourth of July by getting steam up and making a trial trip on the Colonel Church, the first locomotive ever seen in Western Brazil. The engine worked splendidly and the whistle was a source of terror to the natives.

"Mr. Collins and wife have been very kind to us. The latter is not well just at present. This road we are building will be the only possible outlet to a vast area of country, which only requires American capital and American enterprise for the development of its resources.—Possibly we may be sent into Bolivia in six or seven weeks. All the work are doing well and every one is in better spirits since the arrival of the provisions. If I come back before the expedition has completed its work it will be for reasons more forcible than any I have yet encountered. I have faith in Mr. Collins and feel that this road is bound to be built if he has the support of moneyed men."

A WOMAN'S DEVOTION.—Two residents of Dayton, Ohio, were married in Chicago on the 1st inst., under somewhat romantic circumstances. Their names were Philip F. Wareham, and Sarah Williams, and their story is thus told in a telegram to the Cincinnati *Commercial*:

"Wareham, a few months ago, received a pardon from Governor Young and was liberated from the penitentiary after an imprisonment of nine years. He had been convicted of murder in the first degree, having in a quarrel in which he was involved in Cincinnati, in August, 1859, stabbed and killed David Kirby. Both men were from Dayton, and Wareham's relatives were members of the Catholic church, and very wealthy. He had been leading a dissipated life, but was betrothed to Miss Williams, who remained firm in the belief of his unintentional guilt. Some of the best counsel in the State were engaged in the case, and every effort was made by Wareham's relatives to save him. George E. Pugh made one of his strongest speeches in Wareham's behalf to the jury. The verdict found him guilty, but he was sentenced to imprisonment for life instead of death. Since then the efforts of Miss Williams have been untiring and ceaseless to procure further mitigation of the sentence. Petitions were presented successively to Govs. Hayes, Allen, Hayes (in second term), and finally to Gov. Young. She herself endeavored by personally interceding to procure his release, and was successful at last, nine years after the crime had been committed. She is a woman of 28 years, attractive, but modest and retiring in manner. He was 21 when the murder was committed, and is now 30. Nine years of close confinement has changed him for the better."

TERRIBLE TRIPLE TRAGEDY.—West Randolph, Vt., was thrown into a terrible excitement early Saturday morning by the news that Mike Winn, who lives near that village, had murdered his wife and child. The facts are as follows: About 4 o'clock he got up and partially dressed himself. He then took his revolver and shot his sleeping child, a babe ten months old, and then shot his wife. The report of the first shot awakened her, but before she could move or realize what was taking place the second shot was fired, the ball taking effect in her left side. His eldest child, a boy of about eleven years, hearing the noise hastily dressed and came down stairs, when his father tried to kill him; but he escaped, and gave the alarm. The murderer then left the house, and started for the hills. When near the railroad bridge he hid in the bushes. Search was at once commenced, and the murderer was tracked to the railroad and finally to his hiding place. When he saw that his pursuers were close upon him he shot himself and was found dead. The cause of the deed was supposed depression of spirits from brooding over business troubles and ill health. At last accounts his wife was still alive; but the ball had not been found and there is no hope of her recovery. The child will probably live.

Two trains, a passenger and a freight, came in collision on the Pittsburgh, Chicago and St. Louis Railway, near Mingo Junction, Ohio, about one o'clock on the morning of the 7th inst., with terrible results. Ten or twelve persons were killed and nearly twice that number injured.

The Quickest, Shortest, Safest and Cheapest Routes by Rail West, South and Southwest.

Important to Travelers, Tourists, and those in search of New Homes, &c.

Charms of Climate and Attractions of Novelty—A few Words to Tourists and Travelers Bound for Balmy Breezes and the Most Delightful Climate in the World.

With the Pleasure-seeker, the Emigrant or the Invalid bound for the Middle, Western, Southern or the Gulf coast resorts, the next question after settling *where* to go, is, *how* to go. First, of course, parties east of Pittsburgh take the PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL, the best managed and best equipped railway line in the world, over which line and its connections, Mr. I. P. FARMER, the General Passenger Agent, has arranged a system of Summer travel, not even possible with any other road than the Pennsylvania. It is scarcely necessary here to mention that Col. T. A. SCOTT is the President of this grand and magnificent Road, and Mr. FRANK THOMSON its General Manager.

Arriving in Pittsburgh the convenient schedules arranged by Col. W. L. O'BRIEN, General Passenger Agent of the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway, render it almost a matter of course that this favorite "Pan Handle Route" will be taken. Mr. D. W. CALDWELL is the General Manager of this road, and Mr. S. M. FELTON, Jr., General Superintendent. In connection with the great Pennsylvania Central it is the quickest, shortest, safest and cheapest route from New York, Boston and Philadelphia, to *Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, St. Louis* and the *Great West* to the *Pacific*—one direct and continuous line without an equal in all its appointments—traversing the most densely populated portions of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Colorado, &c., reaching either by direct or connecting lines every city and town of any magnitude between Lake Michigan and the Ohio River, and South through Kentucky, via the Cincinnati and Louisville Short Line and the Louisville and Great Southern Rail Road to New Orleans or intermediate points.

From Cincinnati to Louisville you take the L. & C. "SHORT LINE," connecting those two cities, the shortest, quickest, cheapest and best route connecting said points; managed by careful, competent and clever officers, and riding in clean, new coaches, attended by polite and attentive employees. The "Short Line" is the only one running its entire trains through from Cincinnati to Louisville over a stone ballasted track, entirely free from dust, and known all over the Southern Middle States as the "People's Favorite." It is *eighteen miles* the shortest route between those cities. It is the only principal connecting link to the Great South for a net-work of Rail Roads having their terminus either directly or indirectly at Cincinnati. All passengers going South from the East, North, Northeast and Northwest find their way to Cincinnati and thence over this splendidly equipped Road South. JOHN MACLEOD is the general Superintendent of this road, and Mr. S. S. PARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

At Louisville the traveler, whether bound for Middle Tennessee, Alabama or New Orleans, takes the GREAT SOUTHERN LINE. The commendable energy of this line through Louisville, between Eastern and Southern cities, keeps it at the front, with the quickest time between New York and New Orleans. The through run is now made in 60 hours and 1 minute, not however by excessive speed, but by running through trains for through passengers. All the latest improvements applied to passenger transportation have been adopted by this line, and it boasts steel rails, stone ballast and Westinghouse air-brakes.—Through sleeping cars between Columbus, Ohio, and New Orleans, pass over the Great Southern. The General Passenger Agent, Mr. C. P. ATMORE, has thrown his great experience and energy into the work of forwarding passengers, and some idea of his ability may be gained from the fact that over this route passengers leave New Orleans at 5.45 P. M., and arrive at Columbus, Ohio, for breakfast on the second day, Pittsburgh at 4 P. M., and New York at 6.45 A. M. third day, 60 hours from New Orleans to New York City.

The Pennsylvania Central, the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis ("Pan Handle Route,") the Louisville and Cincinnati Short Line, and the Great Southern have connecting and interpenetrating time-tables and schedules.

If you would go to Alabama, with its million acres of land inviting Northern enterprise, its grand climate—no fevers, and no chills and no cold winters—take this route and no other.

If you would visit Mammoth Cave, with its marvelous avenues and starry grottoes, take this route and no other.

If you would see Pensacola, the Naples of America, and visit Florida, the Italy of America, with its genial, healthy, life-giving atmosphere, a land of perpetual Indian summer, take this route and no other.

If you seek a home in the South-west at any point, or if business calls you to New Orleans, Mobile, Galveston, Austin, or any of the Gulf cities, take this route and no other.

And when your journey brings you to Pittsburg, stop over at the SEVENTH AVENUE HOTEL, where the most elegant hospitality awaits you; a fine new hotel, whose reception rooms, parlors and bed chambers, furnished in the most elegant manner, elicit the admiration of all its visitors. At Cincinnati you will stop, as all the knowing ones do, at the "GRAND" HOTEL, where its hundreds of rooms, its splendid halls, and healthful, large, airy sleeping apartments, and its unrivalled table, the traveler is compelled to unite with the press everywhere in praising this, without stint, as one of the finest hotels on the continent. And better than all, the magnificent hospitality of the Messrs. Gilmour & Sons is sure to make you at home and at ease. And of course you will not leave the Queen City until you have gone to visit the HIGHLAND HOUSE, on Mount Adams, Mr. B. F. Starr, Proprietor, and have seen Porkopolis by gas-light, with rivers, parks and valleys spread out before you in beautiful panorama. Neither will you leave the city without seeing the thousands of wonders and curiosities at the ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS—if you do one day's delight and one page of instruction is cut out of your "Tales of a Traveler."

At Louisville stop at the GALT HOUSE, of world wide fame, known even in distant lands as one of *the* palaces of America. It is not excelled in its facilities for promoting the comfort of its guests by any other. No other house in America makes more effort to entertain its visitors—and none are more successful in this effort. Major John R. Throckmorton has been the manager of this House for many years, has hosts of friends and knows full well the wants of guests and how to provide for them. He is assisted by Col. Wm. Murphy, who has been well and favorably known as chief assistant ever since the House first opened; and by Mr. W. H. Gillette, who has had large experience in the business, and who has heretofore been connected as clerk or manager at the following named large and popular Hotels: Plankinton House, Milwaukee; Palmer House, Chicago, and Continental, Philadelphia. With these "Hints to Travelers" we close, in confidence that our Guide Posts point to comfort, safety and all the pleasures of travel, and will teach you how to avoid much that would otherwise be disagreeable.

TIP-TOP DRESSING

CAN ONLY BE WELL DONE

When the New Suit is gotten from WANAMAKER & BROWN

OAK HALL

Undoubtedly THE LARGEST, THE BEST, The most reliable Clothing House,

S. E. COR. 6TH & MARKET ST.

PHILADELPHIA.

News and Other Notings.

—Chester D. Parkhurst, wife and son, of Pottsdam, N. Y., was drowned on Saturday by the capsizing of a boat.

—A lady, about seventy-two years old, walked from Philadelphia to near Lebanon, ninety miles, in three days.

—There was only one white man in the Republican county convention at Chester, S. C., and he was an ex-Confederate.

—Cowansville, Ont., boasts of a bride who was recently led to the altar for the fourth time, and who is not over eighteen years of age.

—Colonel William P. Wilson, who was Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee last year, died suddenly, at his home in Bellefonte, on Saturday morning.

—Mr. Brantley Chalfant, an ingenious Williamsporter, has secured letters patent on an invention of an apparatus which, it is claimed, can turn out 17,640,800 match sticks in ten hours.

—Instead of sitting up nights and wearing the down on her cheek off on some fellow's vest, an Indiana girl has during the last year made $600 by cultivating broom corn.

—A young man of Port Austin has been sued for 208 suppers by the father of the young woman he called to court every Sunday afternoon for four years, and then did not marry.

—Your nineteenth century miser is a brick. Samuel Miller, who clinked the shekels by his tallow dip, bequeathed $850,000 to the poor school children of Albemarle county, Virginia.

—Revenge is sweet, but there are several grades to its sweetness, and the very acme was reached by a Wareham, Mass., woman who emptied two quarts of potato bugs into her neighbor's garden.

—The Waynesburg *Republican* says Daniel Classer, of Amwell township, Washington county, who is seventy years old, has smoked during the last fifty-five years, an average of eleven cigars per day.

—A native of Newry, England, lately died in Canada at the age of 119 years. He was the father of eleven sons and seven daughters, eight of his children being born at four births. One of his daughters has also had twins four times.

—It is stated in clerical circles at Rome that Monsignor C. Aloisi Masella, the Papal Nuncio at Munich, has arrived at an understanding with Prince Bismarck, at Kissingen, relative to a modus vivendi between Germany and the Vatican.

—Gen. A. L. Roumfort, formerly superintendent of the Pensylvania railroad and ex mayor of Harrisburg, died in that city Friday afternoon, after a lingering illness. Deceased was born in Paris, France, December 10, 1796.

—Mr. Seely R. Huling, of Williamsport, owns an eighteen year old fig tree which has its third crop on for this season. The present crop consists of over two hundred figs, many of them the size of a large hen's egg.

—In a recent breach of promise case at Limerick, Ireland, the plaintiff was a widow with seven children, and the defendant a widower with twelve children. No wonder he avoided the union of a family of nineteen able-bodied youngsters.

—Geo. B. Ellsworth, of Fredonia, suicisuicided Friday night, near Pickwick, in the oilregion, by jumping into a tank of oil. He left a note to his employer, saying that he was tired of life, and directed him to a certain tank, where the body was found.

—The Lewistown *Sentinel* says that Noah Weaver is given as the name of a boy, said to be 12 years old, commited to jail on a charge of attempting an outrage on a four year-old girl at Reedsville. It is impossible to realize such a thing as probable.

—A daughter of Thaddeus Frost, twenty seven years old, living with her father at Belmont, Mass., poured kerosene over her head and clothes on Friday afternoon and set fire to it. She had been affected by insanity for some time. Death soon ensued.

—The Cincinnati wholesale grocery firm of R. M. Bishop & Co., of which the Governor of Ohio, R. M. Bishop, is the head, suspended payment on Saturday. The reason assigned is the heavy shrinkage in property. Liabilittes and assets so far unknown.

—A pestilence which is sweeping over a portion of Bolivia, in South America, is horrible in many of its features. In some cases the bodies of entire families are left uncared for, and many children, bereft of home and parents, sustain their lives by catching and eating grasshoppers.

—After twelve hundred and fifty-five ballots the Democrats of the Fifteenth Ohio district succeeded in nominating Judge Geddes, of Mansfield. After taking so much trouble to nominate a man in John Sherman's district, the Philadelphia *Record* thinks it would be a pity to have him defeated.

—George Hiltz, aged fifty-four years, committed suicide on Friday by shooting himself at Lancaster. He left a note behind him in which he declared that he intended committing self-murder because his family would not stand by him, and that his son, a pretzel baker, would not bake bread as well as pretzels.

—During a storm Sunday afternoon lightning struck the Methodist tent at Diamond street and Ridge avenue, Philadelphia, while Sunday school exercises were progressing. Mary Elery, aged eleven, was instantly killed, and Walter Elery, eight, Wm. Adams, ten, and Nellie Burns, ten, were fatally injured.

—A fourteen-year-old adopted daughter of Mr. Edward Crosby, of Brattleboro, Va., was brutally outraged by a tramp about 11 o'clock Saturday morning within a short distance of her home. A handkerchief was drawn tightly over her mouth, suppressing her screams. A reward of $500 is offered for the arrest of the villain.

—The American boat Nautilus, which sailed from Beverly, Mass., June 12, arrived at Mallion, in England, on the 1st inst. This boat is one of the smallest that ever crossed the ocean, and was manned by two brothers, William and Walter Audrews. They had a perilous and venturous voyage, and will not likely try it again.

—Dr. A. S. Helmick, of Ouachita parish, La., who was called to attend Eliza Pinkston after the assault upon herself and husband, in a letter to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* shows from Pinkston's own confession to him at the time that negroes killed her husband and wounded her, and that her wounds were not of such a nature as to prev

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa..

FRIDAY, - - AUG. 9, 1878.

Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, JULY 8, 1878, trains on the E. & C. R. R. will be run as follows:

P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.
6 30	6 10	Leave..Ebensburg..Arrive	10 55	9 55
6 05	6 25	.....Bradley's.....	10 35	9 40
5 54	6 34	.....Kaylor's.....	10 26	9 31
5 50	6 40	.....Noel's.....	10 20	9 25
5 39	6 48	.....Munster.....	10 14	9 19
5 30	6 55	.....Luckett's.....	10 05	9 10
7 55	7 10	Arrive....Cresson....Leave	9 50	8 55

☞ Both the morning and evening train connects with trains east and west on the Pa. R. R.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Best flour in town at Barkers'.

—Nothing worth noting transpired at Argument Court last Thursday.

—The Campbell(s) are coming—to grief now. Gen. Coffroth means business.

—The berry business at Lilly's and Portage is said to be a comparative failure this season.

—You can save five dollars in the price by buying a sewing machine from A. A. Barker & Son.

—A partial eclipse of the moon, visible in some sections of this continent, is billed for next Monday.

—The painters in the P. R. R. shops at Altoona will picnic at Cresson on Saturday of next week, 17th inst.

—C, C, C the three C.'s—Coffroth, Campbell and Congress. C now who will succeed in C curing the coveted prize.

—For fruit jars, jelly tumblers, goblets, or table glassware, go to Barkers'. The best assortment at the lowest prices.

—You can get more goods, better goods and cheaper goods for your money at Barkers' than elsewhere in the county.

—Dilighted were those of our people who paid their respects at Cresson the other day to the next Governor of Peansylvania.

—"Baer and for Baer" is a favorite motto which the Cambria county Democracy will relinquish with a great deal of reluctance.

—Mr. Philip W. Pringle died at his home in Blacklick township last Monday. He was one of eight brothers, and an honest, industrious man.

—The large barn of Mr. David Yoder, of Richland township, was struck by lightning set on fire and burned to the ground, with all its contents, on Tuesday evening last. Loss heavy and total.

—Gen. A. H. Coffroth, the Democratic candidate for Congress just nominated, will, we are assured, show himself and talk for himself to his Cambria county constituents at the September term of Court.

—Le Roy Felch, a tramp whose injury by the cars at Huntingdon we noticed last week, died in the almshouse of that county on Sunday last, two hours after submitting to the amputation of his injured leg.

—Mr. Eli Green, Altoona's fat man, is apt to have a successful rival in a thirteen-year-old lad at Tipton, Blair county, whose present weight is said to be 175 pounds.

—Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist, will be in Carrolltown on Thursday, 15th inst. Persons in need of his professional services are requested to make a note of this fact.

—Argument Court last week was a failure. Some of the lawyers were absent, and others not ready, and, after a brief session, an adjournment till some future day was ordered.

—Campbell may *cough* and *froth* as much as he has a mind to, but if Coffroth don't get away with him to the tune of five or six hundred majority in the district we are much mistaken in our guess.

—A long letter from Minnesota has been unavoidably crowded out, owing to the pressure of new advertisements and other matters of local interest, but we will endeavor to make room for it in our next issue.

—On Tuesday evening a little girl lost on one of the streets of Ebensburg a gold necklace. If the finder will return the same to this office, he will receive a profusion of thanks from the aforesaid little girl.

—Those of our readers who desire to get a business education, we would advise to send to A. W. Smith, Business College, Meadville, Pa., and get a catalogue. You can get an education of every branch of business.

—Celestine McMullen and Raphael Burns, both of whom reside in the northeastern part of this county, got into an altercation in Altoona on Thursday night last, during which Burns bit a piece out of McMullen's lower lip.

—An Altoona young lady attempted to commit suicide through the agency of a dose of prussic acid last Monday evening, but a stomach pump spoiled all her calculations. She is in a fair way of recovery, is the fair one.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells yard wide brown muslin at 6 cents per yard, ginghams at 7 cents, calicoes at 6 cents, toweling at 8 cents, and all other goods at prices astonishing to contemplate and profitable for customers to buy at.

—Apples are said to be so plentiful in Washington county that a farmer living along the national pike offered to sell one hundred bushels in the orchard to any man who would pick them and haul them away for two cents a bushel.

—Mr. Peter D. Lesley, formerly an employee of the P. R. R. at Altoona, was run over by the cars at New Brunswick, New Jersey, last Monday, and instantly killed. He was a nephew of Mr. Frank Thomson, General Manager of that road.

—The People's Variety Store, Loretto, has just been replenished with a new stock of goods, which the proprietor, M. J. Teitelbaum, invites everybody to call and examine before buying elsewhere, confident as he is that he can sell cheaper than any other man in the business.

—A hearty and healthy infant, twenty months old, was found in the rear of the Blair county almshouse a few days ago, where his mother, a former inmate of said institution, had left it to survive or perish as the case might be. The little waif was taken in and cared for.

—We had the pleasure of a call on Monday last from S. P. McFadden, Esq., one of the staid, steadfast and successful business men of Hollidaysburg, who aided us and honored himself, we trust, by subscribing for the FREEMAN. Welcome indeed are such visitors every day in the week and every hour in the day.

—Harry Woods has severed his connection with the Altoona *Mirror*, of which paper for a couple of years past he was local reporter. He was an agreeable writer and an industrious gatherer of news, and we hope he will not be long without another and a "fatter take" in the journalistic profession, for which he is so well fitted.

—The Pa. R. R. shops at Altoona are running to their full capacity, an order having recently been issued for the building of an immense number of freight and passenger cars for the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne and Chicago and the "Pan-Handle" roads. Over 3,500 freight cars, it is said, are to be built for the former road alone.

—Look here! Best brown sugar only 8 cents per lb., best white sugar 10 cents per lb., best roasted coffee 20 cents per lb., best syrups at from 40 to 60 cents per gallon, and all other kind of groceries, as well as dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, notions, etc., at equally low prices at the People's Cheap Variety Store, Loretto, Pa.

—On Tuesday evening our streets were enlivened by the presence of no less than a dozen equestriennes, accompanied by half that number of gentlemen escorts. They went the grand rounds in procession, elicited many encomiums for the fine appearance they presented and the skilful manner in which they handled the reins.

—After more thought on the subject, Mr. Jacob M. Campbell has come to the conclusion that Messrs. Robert Barkley, of Johnstown, Wm. Jones, of Ebensburg, and John C. Gates, of White township, are safe and reliable men, viewed as Republicans, and accordingly they have been named as Congressional conferees for this county.

—It of course makes no difference to the dead and probably none to the living, but it is well enough to correct the assertion made by the Johnstown *Tribune* that Mr. Michael Maguire, late of Allegheny township, deceased, was a son of Capt. Richard Maguire, the truth being that he was a son of Peter Maguire, who was a brother of Capt. Richard Maguire.

—After an absence of six weeks in Virginia, Mr. Evan D. Evans has returned to his home in this place. The title-deeds for an excellent farm in the Shenandoah valley are what he exhibits as the fruits of his trip.

—We acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of a complimentary ticket of admission for self and wife to a grand ball to be given to-morrow (Saturday) evening at the Mountain House, Cresson, for the benefit of the fine band connected with that establishment.

—It was with pleasure we grasped by the hand and welcomed to our sanctum Mr. A. J. Stineman, senior editor of that able, fearless and unflinching Democratic journal, the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, who was in attendance at Cresson on Thursday last as a member of the Democratic State Committee, and extended his visit to Ebensburg on the following day.

—At the June session of our county Court, Mr. John Wilkin, of Washington township, was adjudged guilty of the embezzlement of certain moneys due by him, as collector, to the school fund. Sentence was postponed till Argument Court, when Mr. Wilkin failed to put in an appearance. He was subsequently arrested by Sheriff Ryan and is now in jail.

—A contract for painting the wood-work of the Union School House was lately awarded Mr. John Stough, $75 to be the consideration. He will complete the job in first class style, next week. For the sum of $45, Mr. Abram Hitchue will re-lay the flooring in two of the four school rooms. The rehabilitation of the old Academy building will be next in order.

—The raffle for a valuable watch for the benefit of the family of John W. Gillespie, dec'd, late of Summitville borough, and which was to have come off a few days ago, has been postponed until the 31st of the present month, owing to the fact that there are several books out which the gentleman having the matter in charge will not be able to get in before that time.

—A tramp was killed by the cars near Cresson last Saturday. He diligently got out of the way of one train, only to get in front of another, and was ground by the wheels out of the semblance of humanity. His name was John Mahon, and his mother Mrs. Barney O'Cormick, formerly resided on the line of the old Portage Railroad at Plane No. 8, Blair county.

—A prominent Republican of Altoona, while at Cresson the other day, referred with pride to the fact that he had voted for a certain popular and well known Democratic candidate for Assembly in Blair county, and declared that he would do so again if the opportunity offered. All which led us to inter that if Everhart was true, his (the Republican's) heart was ever true to Everhart.

—On Saturday, Aug. 24th, lovers of picnic festivities will have an opportunity to enjoy themselves at Hogue's grove, near Kaylor's station, when a grand time may be looked for under the auspices of our Loretto friends, for the benefit of whose church the enterprise has been undertaken. Let all who love fun and wish to aid a good cause put in their appearance at Loretto's annual pic-nic and harvest home festival on Saturday, August 24th.

—Delinquent subscribers and others indebted to this office are cautioned against sending us bills of the denomination of $100 on the Pittsfield National Bank, of Pittsfield, Mass., as there are said to be very dangerous counterfeits of that description in circulation, and it being almost a lifetime since we saw a hundred dollar "william" of that or any other kind, we have no doubt we would be "dern fool" enough to take a bad one just as quick as one of the other kind.

—A little son of Mr. Wm. Otto, of Altoona, attempted to take a drink from a hydrant in his parents' house last Tuesday. He placed his mouth over the nozzle, and, turning on the water, it struck him with so great force as to strangle him. In the death agony his mouth closed on the nozzle, and in the attempt to take him away from the hydrant nearly all his teeth were torn out. It was a most singular accident—a boy actually drowned by a stream of water flowing from a hydrant.

—A combat between a couple of rattlesnakes at Lilly's station, this county, is described in one of our exchanges. The reptiles would rear themselves nearly on the ends of their tails, rush at each other with open mouths, sink their fangs into each other, and do various strange and reprehensible things besides, two other snakes of the same species meanwhile looking on and enjoying the fun from a safe distance. The story is about on a par with all snake stories, and the reader can safely imagine the rest.

—The three cent pieces are to be retired from circulation as rapidly as possible. This is an important announcement, but it will scarcely possess the same amount of interest for our local readers that the statement does that John Lloyd & Co. have during the present week received from the East some invoices of very choice dress and dry goods for ladies' wear. A general invitation is extended to all to call and sample the goods and see if all things desired in the way of dry goods, groceries, etc., cannot there be found.

—We are glad to notice that the venerable and beloved Father Bradley, who poured the waters of baptism on our head nearly—well we ain't going to say how many years ago, for that would be telling our age—and who then, as now, was pastor of the Catholic church at Newry, Blair county, is slowly but surely recovering from a severe illness which for a time threatened to put an end to his long and useful life, nearly if not quite fifty—certainly more than forty-five—years of which have been spent in his present location.

—One evening the beginning of the present week a piscator fished out of the depths of Shenkle's dam a pocket-book. It contained only a few fish-hooks and lines and a scrap or two of worthless paper, together with the address of the owner. Now, mark how slight a circumstance will spoil a good local item. This owner was soon discovered to be alive and well, and so all thought of dragging the dam for a corpse which reposed at its bottom was abandoned as futile.—Many a sensation is spoiled in this same unseemly manner.

—Our journalistic neighbor, the *Cambria Herald*, appeared in a new dress last week—new so far as the reading matter on the inside, its only home production, was concerned—and looked as neat and clean as we hope it is prosperous and useful to the cause it supports, which, being Republican, is nothing to brag about. With its new departure the subscription price has been reduced from $2.00 to $1.50 per year, and this of itself ought to add largely to its list of paying patrons. That such may prove to be the case we will not be sorry to learn.

—Do you remember a day long past, when we roamed alone through a wind-filled wood, and came to a ledge of rock at last, where with hands clasped fast we silent stood? It is likely you do not remember this episode; but if you forget the fact that James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, sells cheaper made-up clothing than can be elsewhere purchased in Cambria county, you forget something to your own personal disadvantage. His stock is always first class, fresh and full, and his price list shows the most reasonable of prices.

—The hot wave seems to have come back to us again, and heavy clothing donned a few days ago has been doffed for the present. The thermometer is up to the ninety mark, and the leading question now is how to keep cool. The best method of getting even with the weather that we know of is to encase yourself in one of those airy suits sold cheap—oh! so cheap—by Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa. There will be no danger then from sunstroke. Everything found in well conducted clothing houses is kept for sale by Mr. Wolff. Call and see him when you visit the Mountain city.

—Many of the Democrtas of this place and other parts of the county availed themselves of the opportunity afforded by the presence at Cresson, on Thursday last, of Senator Dill and J. Simpson Africa, Esq., candidates respectively for the offices of Governor and Secretary of Internal Affairs, to pay their respects to those gentlemen, whom we are sure it would have been a source of gratification to all our people to meet. Affable, courteous, and in an eminent degree intelligent and pleasing in conduct and conversation, the visit of Messrs. Dill and Africa to our county has made an impression which cannot but redound to the advantage of the entire ticket.

—General Imboden, of West Virginia, has been spending the heated season at Gaysport, Blair county, varying the monotony of things by getting into shape a new conception of his for a locomotive which shall lay all other locomotives in the shade. During the war he fought on the Confederate side, and had many a tussle with the 54th Pennsylvania regiment, commanded by Colonel Jacob M. Campbell, and composed largely of Cambria county men. It is now announced that General Imboden, sinking the warrior in the utilitarian, will go to Johnstown at an early day and lecture on the subject of our general industries.

—Captain Robert Johnson, of Altoona, is known to our local readers as a gentleman who lived in Ebensburg twenty-five years ago. He is a member of the legal profession, and latterly has achieved some fame as an ardent speaker and worker in behalf of the Murphy cause. A. A. Stephens, Esq., is also a lawyer, with his residence in Tyrone. The other day in Altoona, these two gentlemen became involved in a personal controversy, and, from words, they proceeded to blows. The wind-up was that Johnson was knocked down by a blow from a chair wielded by Stevens, and in his fall his left leg was so doubled up under him that a fracture of the bones of the ankle joint was the result. The doctor gives it as his opinion that he will be lamed for life.

—On Monday of this week, Frank M'Laughlin, Wm. P. Jones, and Royal Hanna, advance agents of a colony of probably thirty persons who will cut loose from this section in the fall and go to Texas to live, left our midst. Their ultimate destination is Forth Worth, a town which just now enjoys the distinction of being the western terminus of the Texas Pacific Railroad, and in the neighborhood of which these immigrants propose to settle down. The country and climate are represented to be most desirable despite Phil. Sheridan's one-time remark that "if he owned hell and Texas, he would rent Texas and live in hell," and things will go strangely amiss if prosperity fail to attend this new departure. Mr. David Lewis, some years ago Burgess of Ebensburg, is identified with the colony, as are Messrs. Wm. M'Laughlin, James Jones, and other heads of families.

—We are requested to draw attention to the fact that much mail matter directed to this postoffice goes frequently astray by reason that the name of the *county* is not attached to the parcel. There is, besides our own Ebensburg, a town of similar name in Crawford county, an Ebensburg in Clarion county, and an Edinboro in Erie county. One day last week a lawyer, whose shingle graces Colonade Row, saw in a list of uncalled for letters advertised in a Clarion county paper the announcement of the fact that a document superscribed with his name was contained in the Edenburg postoffice for want of an owner. A letter containing a valuable remittance was overdue, and the lawyer knew at once where the mistake was. The writer had forgot to affix the name of the county to the address. He sent instructions to the postmaster at Edenburg to forward the letter, and it came promptly by return mail. It contained a lottery circular!

—A young man named Cloyd L. Delaney, employed at the rolling mill of the Cambria Works, Johnstown, met with a terrible death about 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning last. It seems, from the particulars furnished by the *Tribune*, that young Delaney, who was in the seventeenth year of his age, had been relieved for a few minutes by one of his fellow workmen, and taking advantage of the rest lay down upon a bench in close proximity to the engine. In about twenty minutes after he was called to resume his labors, but instead of going around the ponderous flywheel he in his bewilderment walked towards it and fell between two of the arms, or spokes. In another instant the unfortunate youth was literally dismembered and disembowled, his legs and arms being torn off and thrown in opposite directions, while his intestines, as the *Tribune* relates, were seen stringing out from his bowels and lapping around the iron braces of the roof. Soon after all that was left of the remains fell with a heavy thud to the iron floor, from whence they were gathered up and with the scattered members taken to an undertaking establishment where they were properly coffined and in due time sent to the home of the grief-stricken parents, who, it is needless to say, have the sympathy of every feeling heart in their fearful bereavement.

CONGRESSIONAL CONFERENCE.—*Coffroth the Candidate.*—The Democratic Congressional conferees of this district met in the chapel building at Cresson, on Tuesday last, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. The different counties were represented as follows: Cambria by Messrs. Johnston, Blair and Downey: Blair, by Messrs. Anderson, Woodkok and Porter; Bedford by Messrs. Empfield, Noble and Sell; Somerset, by Messrs. Hartzell, Rupper and Stuffley. R. L. Johnston, Esq., of this place, was elected President, and Mr. Stuffley, of Somerset, was chosen Secretary, whereupon, without further proceedings, the conference adjourned until 10 o'clock Wednesday forenoon, when the confrees again met and the following names were presented for their consideration: John P. Linton and Herman Baumer, of Cambria; Wm. Hartley, —— Reynolds and —— Kerr, of Bedford; A. H. Coffroth, of Somerset, and John Cresswell, jr., of Blair. The first ballot resulted as follows: Linton, 2; Baumer, 1; Hartley, 1; Reynolds, 1; Kerr, 1; Coffroth, 3; Cresswell, 3. The name of Mr. Cresswell was then withdrawn, and the balloting was continued from time to time throughout the day, the names of Messrs. Hartley, Reynolds and Kerr being withdrawn after the eighth and that of ex-Sheriff Baumer after the twelfth ballot. This narrowed the contest down to Messrs. Linton and Coffroth, for the former of whom the six conferees from Cambria and Blair voted without a single variation until the forty-fifth ballot was reached, about 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, the other six conferees meantime sticking to Gen. Coffroth with like tenacity. After the thirty-fifth ballot had been taken the name of Col. Linton was withdrawn, and, on motion of Mr Woodkok, Alex. H. Coffroth, of Somerset was nominated by acclamation. The conference then adjourned *sine die*.

THE LLOYD BANKRUPTCY CASE.—*Election of Assignees.*—The work of proving claims in the Lloyd bankruptcy case was begun in Altoona on Tuesday of last week, Register Schaffer, of Pittsburgh, presiding, and after adjournment from day to day, Friday afternoon the books were closed and the court adjourned. The claims proved during the first three days were liabilities of the Altoona and Ebensburg branches, amounting to about half a million of dollars, which had been conducted by Wm. M. Lloyd individually; the other banks had additional partners. Two tickets for assignees were placed in the field, one of which consisted of J. W. Curry, Altoona; William M. Jones, Ebensburg; E. H. Gardner, Hollidaysburg. The other was composed of A. H. Morrow, Hollidaysburg; W. D. Couch, Altoona; and Geo. P. Huff, Greensburg. The first named ticket was successful by a large majority of votes of the creditors and by a majority representing $102,467.17 of the claims. The vote was

	Votes.	Claims.
Curry, Jones, Gardner.....	375	$298,656.02
Morrow, Couch, Huff.....	150	$196,188.85

Of the assignees, Mr. Curry is a resident of Altoona, and is well known throughout the State as having been chaplain of the late Constitutional Convention; Mr. Jones, an honest and capable man, is a much esteemed resident of this place, being connected with the large mercantile establishment of E. Roberts & Son, and Mr. Gardner, an old schoolmate of our own, lives in Hollidaysburg. They are all energetic and trustworthy men, and will not fail to do their entire duty in the important work before them. They have a big job on hand, but it is thought they are equal to the task.

A MOST IMPORTANT CASE of a man over 81 years of age, who has suffered 30 years from inflammation of the kidneys, and at times completely prostrated by pain and loss of sleep, was finally completely restored by the use of Barosma to such a perfect state of health that he was able to go West on a trip. The Barosma is a mild nervine and anodyne.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

Local Correspondence.

ST. BONIFACE, Aug. 6, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Since my last contribution to your spicy and interesting columns, which are always eagerly perused by many readers, little has transpired worthy of mention, except that our well-to-do farmers in Elder, Chest and Susquehanna townships have finished the task of gathering in a bountiful harvest, which in the matter of quantity and quality is believed to be the largest and best that has been garnered for many a year.

Several large and substantial barns have been erected in this and adjoining townships just in time to store away the abundant crops.

A number of the farmers in this vicinity are busily engaged in burning their clearings, the intention being to have them rolled and plowed in time for fall seeding.

We were informed a few days ago that three of Glen Connell's most enterprising citizens, Mr. C. A. Langbein, Esquire John J. Gill, and Dr. J. B. Noonan, took it into their heads after a hard day's work that they needed a general cleansing, and repairing to Flynn's (or Gate's) dam, Messrs. Langbein and Gill, both of whom are expert swimmers, speedily plunged in, leaving the Doctor, who is not much on the swim, to "paddle his own canoe" in shallow water, at the same time cautioning him against venturing too far from shore, as the water was deep and rapid beyond a certain limit. The Doctor, like all gay and thoughtless youths, soon forgot the kind admonitions of his friend, and taking a few steps forward tumbled over an abrupt embankment. Struggling at a desperate rate to regain the shore, his condition was discovered by Squire Gill, who promptly hastened to his rescue, thereby endangering his own life, which, owing to the Doctor's struggles, would undoubtedly have been sacrificed in the vain effort to save a fellow being from drowning had not Mr. Langbein, with great presence of mind and in the very nick of time reached him a pole, with the aid of which both the struggling men were finally and fortunately landed in safety. Our advice to the Doctor, which he probably don't stand in need of, is to keep a safe distance from all deep water in the future.

The members of the Catholic church in this place intend to hold another pic-nic at the old grounds, on the 27th and 28th of the present month, to still further aid in the purchase of a new organ, the last pic-nic not having realized sufficient for that purpose. The committee of arrangements intend to leave nothing undone to make the two days lively and pleasant to all who may favor them with their presence. They have engaged two string bands, one for the English and the other for the German platform, and the Carrolltown and Cherry Tree cornet bands are to be secured for the occasion. Besides all this, we are assured by the committee that Prof. Ebert's Bruno Imperial troupe, of Altoona, have engaged and will give entertainments in Holtz' large ball on the evenings of the 27th and 28th inst.

That the village of St. Boniface is improving is apparent to all who have visited it of late. The large two story building of the Messrs. Holtz is to be used in the future as a public hall, a private residence, and a carriage shop. Mr. John Hahn, one of our most enterprising young citizens, has built himself a handsome two story house on the outskirts of the village, commanding a delightful view of the surrounding country. We hope it will not be long until John will occupy it with one of Elder's fairest daughters as a life-long sharer of his joys and sorrows.

Mr. Joseph Rhody will hold a grand pic-nic on Saturday, the 10th inst., at Glen Connell. And here let me say that Mr. R. has made quite an improvement in his hotel at St. Lawrence, which makes it a much more desirable stopping place for the traveling public. BATTLE AXE.

CARROLLTOWN, Aug. 6, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—On last Saturday afternoon there was quite a bustle in our town. Gaily attired figures with pleasure-beaming countenances were to be seen sauntering up and down street, evidently waiting for conveyances to take them from their prosaic expectation to their Elysium of participation. Meantime the casual bystander gave evidence of his friendly or unfriendly disposition towards the young upstarts by the nature of his predictions. Ere long one of the conveyances put in an appearance, and their merry roll through the northern part of town made it plain that the last half hour's stir was the preliminary chirp of the newly fledged Dramatic Troupe connected with the Sacred Heart, about to essay their first adventure abroad. Scarcely had the town regained its usual monotony when another party, consisting, it is said, of four reporters and a certain merry-maker, started in hot pursuit, and though they arrived at the Cherry Tree in good time for a one o'clock observation and gain all possible information, their report has not yet reached the public eye; nor will it, I presume, for it is said that the humorist of the party so completely unstrung their nerves by his continued outpourings of genuine and spirited tales that they were rendered unfit for the arduous task they had undertaken. In lieu therefore of their report I will endeavor to give you a brief account of the trip and the success attending the debut of the C. H. T. A. S. at Cherry Tree in the drama of "Ten Nights in a Barroom."

The participants in the entertainment, numbering about twenty, arrived at Cherry Tree at 5 o'clock, all feeling somewhat fatigued and no doubt hoping, as I hoped, that a good supper awaited them. Nor were they disappointed in their expectations, for having stopped at Capt. Weaver's, that gentleman, ever true as he is to his reputation for genuine hospitality, soon summoned them to what the gods of old would have called a sumptuous feast. The Captain certainly is a "hale fellow well met" and keeps the right kind of a hotel.

After supper all betook themselves to Kneedler's Hall, where they found everything in readiness for the play. Mr. Kneedler, it is proper here to say, is an energetic man and takes great interest in anything that advances this cause of education. In proof of this assertion I need only cite the fact that he put up the stage and benches and fitted up the hall purposely for the occasion, and yet cleared the troupe for its house scarcely enough to pay for the lumber. When the time arrived for the entertainment to begin things looked very discouraging, inasmuch as there was scarcely any one in the Hall except the players. Soon they began to gather, and, thanks to such men as Jesse Hutter, Dr. Brallier, and several others whose names I did not have the pleasure of learning, at eight o'clock the curtain rose to an audience of about two hundred, all of whom observed the most perfect decorum throughout the entire performance, and if their applause may be accepted as an evidence of their appreciation all were highly pleased. The Cherry Tree band lent a most generous hand by playing through the streets in the evening and discoursing some very fine music during the intervals in the acts and scenes. At 11 o'clock the entertainment closed and all left the Hall apparently well satisfied—the audience with the evening's recreation and the players with the success and the kind treatment they had received.

The Tree has very fine "roosters," to barrow one of Jesse's phrases, and they need not be surprised to see the Carrolltown boys back again some time. ROMAINE.

A VERY HOGGISH TALE.—The following from the Altoona *Morning Tribune* of Wednesday may be true, but it sounds very much to us like an old hog story rehashed and localized:

Nat. Ramsey tells this tale on an Antis township farmer and hog. The farmer built a worm-fence around one of his fields. In one of the panels he took for a bottom rail a hollow log, which had a large crook in the middle. The farmer had a hog which annoyed him no little, by getting into fields where he was not wanted, and was no less at a loss to know how that original of lard got into that field. So he instituted a careful watch to find out the shrewdness that was in this particular porker. What was his astonishment to find the animal entering at one end of this hollow log and emerging into the field at the other end. Then the farmer set his wits at work to astonish that hog as much as the hog had annoyed him. So he gets to work and turns the log over, making the bend toward the inside of the field, thus throwing both ends on the outside, and awaited developments. Presently along came his hogship, and darted in at one end of the log, but the astonishment of the animal was great when he found he was not in the field, and back nearly where he started from. He looked a sort of obfuscated, thought there was some mistake about the matter, and tried it over again and again, first in at one end then at the other, still with the same result—not in the field. He was the picture of bewilderment, so amusing that the farmer came near losing his life by the operation. He had seated himself on the stump of a tree, reaching some ten feet above the ground to watch the movements of the hog, and in a fit of laughter over the joke he had played on the animal fell off, but was caught by a scab of the stump in the seat of his unmentionables, and would probably have died in that position, had not Mr. Ramsey very fortunately came along at that moment and relieved him from his unpleasant predicament.

AN UNDENIABLE TRUTH.—You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you,—your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual costiveness, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits, etc. Its sales now reach every town on the Western Continent, and not a Druggist, among whom we may name Lemmon & Murray, of this place, but will tell you of its wonderful cures. Three doses will relieve you.

—You will find the best assortment of shoes, and the lowest prices for the same, at Barkers' cheap cash stores, Ebensburg and Carrolltown.

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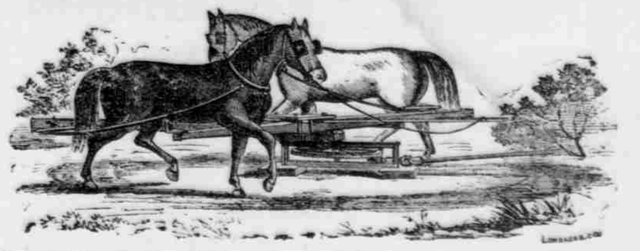

[The above Cut represents a Two Horse Sweep, with Iron Frame, very simple in its construction and durable. It is a Tumbling Bar Power and has an Iron Jack.]

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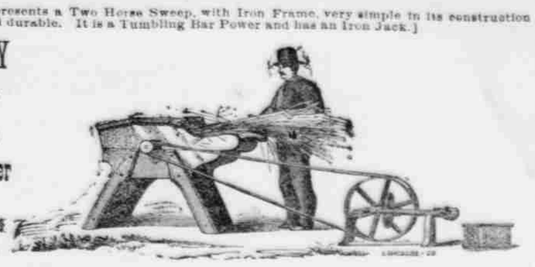

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Founders and Machinists,
JULY 26, 1878.—2m. TYRONE, PA.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Aug. 6, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—On Thursday last, about 2 o'clock, p. m., the last brick in the new school house in this place was laid, and immediately thereafter a beautiful bouquet was sent up to the contracting bricklayer, Mr. Addelsberger, by the Rev. Prior, who manifested in this manner his pleasure and delight at the progress made in the building, the completion of which he has much at heart. At a very brief time the silver cornet band appeared upon the ground, and ere long a keg of beer was discovered by parties present, and soon the occasion became one of festivity and general rejoicing. The success of the contractor, Mr. M. Addelsberger, was toasted in flowing tumblers by the full list in attendance, and the afternoon was whiled away in pleasant converse and social intercourse.

While on this subject it is due to Mr. A. to express the high opinion entertained of him, personally and as a mechanic, by the Rev. Prior and all others interested in the building, the highest tribute to his workmanship being expressed by the mere mention of the fact that one of the contractor's materials—rough, unshapely and badly burned brick—he made an excellent job, both as to appearance and solidity.

Mr. Addelsberger may rest assured that he can refer at any time for endorsement as to skill, faithfulness and promptness to Rev. Amandus Kramer, O. S. B., and to all other parties directly interested.

May he continue to merit and receive the sincere commendation that follows from all Carrolltown wherever he may use his trowel in the future. SUBSUM.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin beautifully white and healthy; removes dandruff, chafing, prickly heat, sores, eruptions, burning, stinging and itching of the skin and scalp. A sulphur bath with it is highly recommended. Always ask for it by its full name. [7-25. 6m.]

OBITUARY.

MAGUIRE.—Died, in Pittsburgh, on Thursday, Aug. 5, 1878, Mrs. AILEEN MAGUIRE, wife of James Maguire, aged about 77 years.

Mrs. M. was born of French parents in one of the West India islands, and when a young woman came with her family to Philadelphia, where she continued to reside until about 1842, when with her father and sister, the late Mrs. Robert L. Johnston, she came to this place, where her brother, Dr. Aristide Rodrigue, was then residing. Her early education, as well as that of her deceased sister, had been carefully attended to, and her accomplishments and attainments were not only varied and extensive, but of the highest order. She possessed all the virtues of a true and Christian woman, and the Catholic Church, of which she was a member, had no more staunch and devoted worshipper. Her remains were brought to this place and interred in the Catholic cemetery on Saturday morning. May her soul rest in peace.

STEVENS.—Died, near Loretto, July 23, 1878, VINCENT, infant son of Michael and Mary Stevens, aged 8 months and 3 days.

Dear little Vinnie has gone
Far, far from mother's arms;
In heaven he is, we all are aware,
Praying for us all to be there;
Gone from this world of tortures—
From all evil and snares. C. S.

WHITE.—Died, in Blacklick township, on Friday, Aug. 2d, JAMES AUGUSTINE, aged 9 months and 15 days, son of Augustine and Mary A. White.

FEND.—Died, in Johnstown, on Monday, Aug. 5, 1878, of consumption, Mrs. HANNAH FEND, wife of Jacob Fend, in the 57th year of her age.

PRINGLE.—Died, in Blacklick township, on Monday, Aug. 5, 1878, of pneumonia, Mr. PHILIP W. PRINGLE, aged about 45 years.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the first and final account of John Ryan, Trustee appointed to make sale of the real estate of Thomas Rodgers, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and that said account will be presented to the Court for confirmation on the first Monday of September next, unless cause be shown to the contrary.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1878.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MICHAEL WEAKLAND.

Whereas letters testamentary to the estate of Michael Weakland, late of Susquehanna township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent will make known the same without delay to LEWIS J. BEARER, Executor.
Susquehanna Twp., Aug. 9, 1878. 6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of WM. J. PARRISH, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. J. Parrish, late of Washington township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
MARY PARRISH, Adm'x.
Cresson, Washington Twp., Aug. 9, 1878.-6t.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Al. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown, on

Saturday, August 31st, 1878,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of A. J. Knipple, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Coopersdale borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Broad street, adjoining lot of James Smith on the north, and an alley on the south and east, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of A. J. Knipple. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Cooper, for use of Leonard Hook.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Frederick Hoffman, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford Turnpike on the east, adjoining lot of Hugh Ryan on the north, lands of heirs of J. Horner, deceased, on the south, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of Frederick Hoffman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Margaret Stemmer.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, August 7, 1878.

Assignee's Sale
—OF A—
VALUABLE FARM IN CARROLL TWP.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, at Blum's Hall, in the borough of Carrolltown, on

SATURDAY, the 31st day of August,

inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that PIECE OR FARM OF LAND

known as the Joseph Gauthier farm, situated in Carroll township, in the said county of Cambria, adjoining lands of James Hughes, Sebastian Syberts, Vitus Pfister, and others, and containing **152 Acres**, more or less, two-thirds of which are cleared, the balance being well covered with rail timber and other hard woods.

☞ This is one of the best located farms in Carroll township, and has thereon erected a double plank two story DWELLING HOUSE containing six rooms and a kitchen, a BANK BARN and all necessary Outbuildings. It has also a thriving Orchard, Spring water in abundance, and is within a stone's throw of a steam grist mill and a public school house, and is not more than two miles from Carrolltown. The place is underlaid with coal, iron ore and fire clay, and is in a good state of cultivation. A SPLENDID CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and the remaining one third in two years from confirmation of sale—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

THOMAS EGER,
Assignee of Joseph Gautner.
Carroll Twp., Aug. 9, 1878.-3t.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d, 1878:

FIRST WEEK.

Olewine's use.....vs. Conrad.
Cambria County.....vs. Trenkley.
Wagner.....vs. Brooks' Adm'rs.
Griffith & Davis.....vs. Kilnemyer,
Swartz & Mausbach.....vs. Myers.

SECOND WEEK

JAPANESE FIREWORKS.

ROCKETS THAT ARE FIRED HALF A MILE INTO THE AIR—BIRDS, BEASTS, DRAGONS AND FLAGS THAT COME OUT OF THEM.

Japanese night fireworks are, says the Tokio *Times*, of two kinds, ground displays, and rockets. Day fireworks are exclusively of the latter kind, for obviously reasons. Effect can only be produced by them in the air and at a distance, and as many of them consist of more or less sombre imagery traced in smoke or cloud, a clear blue sky is the best background for their disclosure. The full success of this, again, is dependent, not only upon a clear atmosphere, but also on perfectly calm weather or the gentlest of zephyrs. The morning of our visit exemplified this; the heavens were as lead in color, and a brisk breeze was blowing off the land. Notwithstanding this the proprietor courteously insisted upon sending up a couple of his magic cases, as unlike the foreign rocket as can well be conceived. Out of one of these burst clouds of variegated hue, with fantastic accessories, but which were blurred and smothered by the murk behind. From the other emerged a tricolor flag, which was seized by the wind and borne rapidly far out into the bay. "mere waftage of the air." Night and day rockets—we must use this word for want of a better—are neither of them self propelling. They are shot perpendicularly into the air from mortars imbedded in the soil at right angles to the horizon. Perfect accuracy of flight is thus insured, a result hardly attainable with the western stick and self-propulsion system,

The ordinance is made of wood—very often mere pine, though camphor wood is preferred. Every mortar is composed of two pieces, each like half of one of the metars in use among our armies, supposing the instrument to be split downward from the mouth of the breech. A touch hole is bored in the lower extremity of one of these half tubes, and the two are then solidly and tightly bound together with bamboo strips, just as buckets and tubs are cooped, but continuously from end to end. The engine is then complete. It only remains to plant the solid portion, an extra butt firmly in the ground, and a[illegible] for action.

These toy mortars are of various sizes, from a foot or 18 inches to 7 feet in length, and with a diameter within the tube, of from 1½ to 6 inches A good one will bear 700 or 800 discharges. The extreme ordinary range is 1,200 yards, though a higher elevation can be attained by affixing wings to the missile. This latter is sometimes of spherical but more generally of cylindrical form. In the latter case the bursting charge is contained in a globe at the bottom of the cylinder. Suppose one of these is about to be discharged, A mortar of suitable bore is sponged out, a charge of powder is dropped into the muzzle, a quick fuse is put into the touch hole. If you have looked closely at the projectile you have seen at the flat extremity two little loops of twine, the object of which may have puzzled you. It is now apparent. The operator passes through them, from side to side, a piece of stout cord, with the aid of which he lets the firework carefully down till it touches the charge, and then withdraws the cord. A fire stick is applied to the fuse and instantly the contents of the gun are hurled straight into the air. Now, as we said above, the bursting charge is in the globular portion of the bomb, and this part is lowest in the sun, so that its time fuse, communicating with the detonants, may ignite with the discharge. But the whole case is so weighed that, as soon as it leaves the muzzle, top and bottom are reversed, with the result that the fuse burns, and the explosion or explosions take place upward, the wisdom of which arrangement will be at once apparent. There is practically no end, excepting the period of descent of the case or its component parts, to the number of "surprises" which could be put into one rocket, in which both for night and day exhibitions the system followed is the same. Explosive charge, compartment, dragon or stars; explosive charge, flag, in luminous erysenthema; explosive charge, etc., to the end of the chapter,

We will now tell as much as we dare, or it would be fair to say, of what Mr. Hirayama puts inside his missiles. And we frankly confess that, compared with what we do not know, what we do know of the matter is very little indeed. Moreover, if his own artists keep him in the dark as to many of their operations, what could be expected of him or them toward a stranger? The brighter and more expensive of the figures emitted from smoke or clouds are made of silk; by far the greater number, however, are formed of a very soft, light, but singularly cohesive paper. In the case of dragons, tigers, fish, birds and such like, the material is cut, sewn and painted in the form and colors of the object intended to be represented. But this is enough. It is necessary that the image shall assume its proper posture in the air, when released from the space in which it is folded and packed as lightly as possible; that it shall float lightly and descend but gradually. To insure this requires, as may be imagined, great nicety of adjustment of the flimsy texture. Small leaden weights are disposed here and there about the figure, and small circular holes are cut in carefully determined spots of the belly back, legs and head for the admission and exit of the air which keeps it inflated. Flags and banners, pictures and screens, are in one piece; their folds are opened, and they themselves are kept continually in a visible position to the eye in the flight and descent by small weights, as above, but only on that edge which would be downward. All of the simple, and many of the more elaborate, cloud effects are produced by colored earths of fine consistency, judiciously disposed; others are the result of the combustion of aerial commixture of certain chemical substances.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WE HAVE A List of a Thousand Country Weeklies, in which we can insert a one-inch advertisement one year for two dollars and a quarter a paper, or for the same price we can insert fifty-two reading notices (a new one every week), averaging seven lines each. For list of papers and other particulars, address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

$10. $20. $50. $100. Invested judiciously in Stocks (Options or Privileges), is often doubled in 24 hours. Full particulars and Official Stock Exchange Reports free. Address T. POTTER WRIGHT & CO., Bankers, 35 Wall street, New York.

$4. TELEPHONES! For Business Purposes, ours excel all others for clearness and volume of tone. Illus. circular and testemonials for 3 cents. Address J. R. HOLCOMB, MALLET CREEK, OHIO.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos, cost $1,600 only $425. **ORGAN** Superb Grand Square Pianos, cost $1,100, only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $8 0, only $155. New Style Upright Pianos, $112 50. Organs $65. Org ns, 12 stops, $72 50. Church Organs, 16 stops, cost $200, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. **Tremendous sacrifice to close out present stock.** New Steam Factory soon to be erected. Newspaper with much information about cost of PIANOS and ORGANS, SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the **Fireside Visitor.** Terms and Outfit Free Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of smoking and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE, Randolph, Catt. Co., N. Y., on A. & G. W. R. R. Both sexes. Property $103,000. Well endowed, homelike, thorough. Graduating courses, music, general education. Expenses for 14 weeks, $50, $150 per year. No extras. Address Rev. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D. Fall term opens Aug 27.

KINGS COUNTY REFINERY SYRUPS — All Standards. No Off Grades. None Genuine unless branded with CROWN BURNT in head of the Barrel or Hogshead. VEILLER, JAYNE & CO. N.Y.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

HAVING an ambition to pay my debts, I will sell as much of the following described real estate as will be necessary for the purpose, viz:

No. 1. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, containing 7½ acres, having thereon erected a two story double Dwelling House.

No. 2. A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by Lloyd street, West street, Ogle street and Spruce alley, having thereon erected a double Frame Dwelling House and a Frame Stable.

No. 3. A LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, fronting on Lloyd street, and adjoining the Foundry.

No. 4. A PIECE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.

No. 5. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (near Ebensburg), bounded by the Clay Pike, land of Edward Lewis and John Kirschner, containing 10 acres and 63 perches.

No. 6. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF UNIMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (at Beulah), bounded by the Beulah road, land of Joseph Wilman, Heirs of James and Geo. Mills, and others, containing 62 acres and 83 perches.

No. 7. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan" farm, containing about 123 acres, having thereon erected a Stone Dwelling House and a Frame Barn. There is a coal bank opened on the premises.

Where the above property will admit of division, it will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

WM. KITTELL.

Ebensburg, May 31, 1878.-tf.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—Rule on the heirs and legal representatives of JOHN MYERS, dec'd, to accept or refuse, etc. CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to } L.S. { Catharine Ryan, of Altoona, Blair county, Pa., James Myers Susan Hasson, Margaret Myers, who represent the interest of H. J. and Martha J. Myers, Mary, intermarried with Josue D. Parrish, Wm. Myers (residence not known), Martha J. Myers and Joseph Myers, of Wetherly, Carbon county, Pa., heirs and legal representatives of John Myers, late of Munster township, deceased,—GREETING:

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the **first Monday of September next,** then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said John Myers aforesaid at its appraised valuation, put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county on 12th April, 1878, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the township of Munster, in the county of Cambria, bounded on the north by land of Wm. Glass, on the east by land of Augustine Durbin, on the south by land of Bridget Sargeant and Robert Brady, and on the west by land of James Cain, containing about **70 Acres,** valued and appraised at the sum of fourteen hundred dollars ($1400.00). Herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 5th day of June, A. D. 1878.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.

Attest—JOHN RYAN, Sheriff. [7-26. 3t.]

NOTICE.—To H. H. Pringle, of Richwood, Union county, Ohio, Susannah Pringle, intermarried with Nathaniel Weaver, and Sarah Pringle, of Marion, Whiteside county, Illinois, heirs and legal representatives of Martin Pringle, deceased: Take notice that an inquest will be held at the residence of the late Martin Pringle, of Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., on Saturday, the **17th** day of AUGUST, A. D. 1878, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, for the purpose of making a partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 1, 1878.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of John J. Krise, acting administrator of Henry Krise, dec'd, as shown by his account confirmed absolutely 9th September, 1878, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1878 at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of performing the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, July 26, 1878.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of ISABELLA O'NEILL, dec'd. Having taken letters of Administration on the estate of Isabella O'Neill, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will consult their own interests by presenting them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

CONSTANTINE O'NEILL, July 26, 1878.-6t.* Administrator.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS have stood for 30 years the Standard Remedy for the cure of *Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Sick Headache,* and all derangements of the Liver. Read: "Sellers' Liver Pills cured me of Liver Complaint, which compelled me to quit work."—Wm. Andrews, Baltimore. "I can recommend Sellers' Liver Pills. They have saved *hundreds of dollars* in Doctor's bills."—Thos. Adams, Big Sandy, Kentucky. Price 25c. a Box. Sold by all Druggists and country Store Keepers. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH, Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [8-22.-tf.-$$.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-TWO YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Messrs. EDITORS:

As we were connected with

Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S

Dental Establishment!

AT THE TIME HIS

CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS

Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the

CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA

WERE MADE BY

DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT

And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at

278 Penn Avenue,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse

Dr. Quincy A. Scott

As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations.

DR. JOHN SCOTT, DR. W. H. PERRY,
DR. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,

ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

GREAT REDUCTION!

$147.60 A Year.

[INSTITUTE AND GROUNDS.]

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE AND FEMALE COLLEGE, RANDOLPH, N.Y.

It is a large and thoroughly equipped Seminary for both sexes. Established in 1850. Property free from debt, 103,000.00. New Boarding Hall, with steam-heat, etc., erected in 1876 at a cost of $45,000. Excellent board and home-like arrangements throughout. Total expense for board, furnished room, steam-heat, light, washing, and tuition for 14 weeks, $39.20, for one year, $137.60.

For catalogue or further information, address, PROF. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D., PRINCIPAL.

Fall Term opens August 27. Winter Term opens Dec. 9. Spring Term opens March 25.

THOROUGH EDUCATION! —FOR— YOUNG LADIES!

Lake Erie Seminary, PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

On the MT. HOLYOKE PLAN.

A very healthful location, beautiful surroundings, greatly improved and enlarged buildings, and apparatus. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a **Christian Home,** with a thorough Course of Instruction in the Higher Branches of Education.

TERMS, $170 PER YEAR.

Including board and tuition, fuel, lights and lectures, instruction in French and German, use of Library, Periodicals, &c.

For Catalogue, with **full information** address the Principal. [7-19.-2m.]

LEATHER —AND— RUBBER BELTING

RUBBER HOSE; RUBBER PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS, ITALIAN AND HEMP PACKING; LACE LEATHER, ENGINE OILS,

And Mill Supplies Generally.

WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,

No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh.

THORP & CO.

March 22, 1878.-1y.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.'72.]

No HORSE SHOES.—The slipping of horses on the asphalt pavements in London, has given rise to some discussion as to the proper form for shoes, whereupon a writer in the *Times* comes forward with the recommendation that no horse shoes at all be used! He says he has constantly dispensed with them since 1852, adding: "I have owned over 200 animals at one time, dedicated to all manner of purposes—draught, saddle and pack—and not one of them shod. Some one will say that they worked over grass or sand. They did not, but over the roughest roads imaginable, in places excessively hard, and in others as disagreeably soft and heavy. He gives his experience in Brazil, where pack-horses without being shod, travel journeys of over 800 miles. Unshod horses are also used in Brazilian cities, without slipping on the pavement. Of course, says the writer, if an owner were to pull off his horse's shoes and at once ride him a long distance he would find his horse go tender on all feet; but were he to use him gently for a fortnight, and gradually let him feel his feet, keeping the edges of the hoof slightly rounded off with a rasp to prevent the raveling up of the edges of a hoof for the first time since colthood brought naked to the ground, he would be agreeably surprised. Occasional paring will always be needed, but the frog should not be cut. The writer thus anticipates an objection which will occur to many readers: "Some one will be likely to say that draught horses have to dig their toes into the ground to start a load Of course they have when they are shod. But the unshod horse starts with the flat of his foot, which affords him a much larger and more holding surface, more holding because it is tougher and rougher than a bright shoe."

THE AGES OF ANIMALS.—The average age of sheep is ten years; up to that age they will breed and thrive. There are instances, however, of their living to a more advanced age, and in isolated cases, as long as twenty years. Cows have an average age of fifteen years, although, as with sheep and other domesticated animals, they often exceed their allotted time. Rings on their horns indicate their age after they arrive at the age of three years. At four years old a ring is formed at the root of the horn, and every succeeding year another is added; thus by allowing three years and adding thereto the number of rings it is easy to arrive at the animal's age, Hogs have been known to live for thirty years, though their average is much less. The average age of the horse is twenty years, but as beasts of burden they seldom attain that age. When kindly treated, however, and well provided for, they will exceed twenty, and instances are on record where they have lived to the age of fifty. The longevity of the elephant is greater than that of all other animals. Their average age has never been computed, but many have been known to live to a very advanced age. There is a white elephant now living in the Imperial Menagerie in Russia that is said to be over 155 years old.

A MIXTURE FOR SKELETONIZING LEAVES.—Four ounces common washing soda dissolved in one quart boiling water; add two ounces slacked quicklime; boil fifteen minutes; cool solution and pour off clear liquid into saucepan. Put over the fire, and, when at boiling point, put in leaves and boil for an hour; add boiling water occasionally to replace the loss by evaporation. When leaves are removed, if the cellular tissue does not rub off in cold water, boil again. When skeletons are exposed they are not white. To bleach them, put them in a weak solution of chloride of lime—one large tablespoonful of chloride of lime to one quart water, and a few drops of vinegar; let leaves remain in bleaching fifteen minutes; if leaves remain in the bleaching mixture too long they become brittle. A soft tooth-brush is better to clear skeletons with than the finger. Gather specimens of matured leaves in July to September, never in damp weather. Dry specimens in white blotting paper, under gentle pressure.

A NOXIOUS WEED.—An exchange calls upon farmers to look out for the introduction of a new noxious weed, called prairie sunflower or Western daisy, introduced into this section of the country in timothy seed from the West. It grows to the height of about thirty inches, produces a yellow flower about two and a half inches in diameter, with a button or seed ball in the centre, black in color and cone-shaped, in which the seeds are perfected. The seeds are of almost the exact shape of an ox-eye daisy seed, somewhat darker in color and a trifle larger; enough like the ox-eye to be taken for it by persons of defective eyesight or inexperience in noxious seeds.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 2½ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER.

Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 889, Altoona.

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.,

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of bokerage, commission, storage, etc., by

DODGE & OLCOTT,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

NEW STOCK —OF— SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE

CARROLLTOWN, PA.,

AND TO BE SOLD AT

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER!

12 webs new style Dress Goods, worth 20c., reduced to 12c.
10 webs new style Dress Plaids, " 22c., " " 15c.
Black and all colored Alpacas, from 18 to 45 cts. per yard,
Black and all colored Cashmeres, from 35 to 65c. " "
Good Dress Prints, worth 7 cts., reduced to 5 cts. " "
Best Cocheco Prints, " 8 " " " 6 " " "
Appleton A Muslin, " 10 " " " 8 " " "
Bleached Muslin, " 11 " " " 8 " " "
Ladies' Suits, ready made, worth $3.00, reduced to $2.00.
Gent's Cassimere Worsted Suits, from $3 50 up to $6.00.
Youth's " " " " $2.00 " " $5.00.
Men's and Boy's Hats, from 45 cents to $2 25.
Good Roasted Coffee, worth 25 cts., reduced to 20 cts. per lb.
Good Green Coffee, " " " " " " "
Yellow C Sugar, " 10 " " " 8 " "
Extra Crushed Sugar, " 12 " " " 10 " "

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND ALL OTHER GOODS,

REDUCED IN THE SAME PROPORTION.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--IN WALTERS' LARGE STORE ROOM,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

S. TEITELBAUM.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

Don't Forget the Street and Number.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMBSTONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to BARRICK, KOLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [1-4.'78.-1y.]

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL,

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.—tf.)

DR. M. J. BUCK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALTOONA, PA.

Office at 1318 Eleventh avenue, between 13th and 14th streets, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76 -tf.]

COME TO THE PEOPLE'S

CHEAP VARIETY STORE.

The PEOPLE'S VARIETY STORE is the best yet; We'll treat you all well and a bargain you'll get. Loretto's the place where cheap goods are found, So come all good people and gather around! Come all ye good people from far and from near, I'll tell you of something you'll all like to hear! Come out of the country, come out of the town— Buy all kinds of goods since the price has come down.

The VARIETY STORE is the cheapest you'll find— Choice goods you will get there of every kind; The price of our merchandise suits the hard times, By dealing with us you will save many dimes. To keep up the prices would be a great crime, Now that the laborer gets half pay for his time. From all the large cities our goods we do get; We pay for them there on the instant, cash net, Which enables us lower to sell, do you see? And thus do our prices and hard times agree. All produce we take from the country in trade, *And thus you get goods without cash being paid.* Come, all pretty girls, sober matrons, and see! Come, young men and old men—boys high as your knee!

The place we hold forth is at Lacey's old stand, Where the best kind of bargains the cash can command;

The PEOPLE'S CHEAP VARIETY STORE is our full name, And all kinds of goods you'll get cheap at the same.

M. J. TEITELBAUM.

Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., June 4, 1878.-3m.

UP! UP! UP! IN THE NUMBER.

DOWN! DOWN! DOWN! IN THE PRICE.

THE MODEL GROCERY STORE OF ALTOONA

HAS BEEN REMOVED

From 1029 to 1024 ELEVENTH Avenue,

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE FORMER LOCATION,

Where the undersigned may be found at all times fully supplied with a better variety of

FRESH GROCERIES

than has ever before been offered for sale in that city. Expenses having been reduced by my removal, I am enabled to sell my goods at

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER

—in fact so low that I defy any man in the business to undersell me.

Thankful for past favors and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same, especially from my numerous friends in Cambria county, I respectfully invite everybody to give me a call and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere. P. F. CONFER.

April 12, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

THIS WAY FOR

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 6, 1877.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.

Story of Animal Sagacity.

Col. Rice, now in Gen. Miles' Fifth United States Infantry, was in company on Tuesday last with a gentleman of our acquaintance, and the conversation naturally turned on Indian warfare and frontier experience, the day being the anniversary of the Custer massacre. Col. Rice, who has seen service in the Indian campaigns, related a striking anecdote concerning the sagacity of a horse who lost his rider in the fatal fight. Some months after the battle a steamer, having on board a portion of the Fifth Infantry, was pursuing her voyage near the mouth of Powder River, on the Yellowstone. The men on the lookout, on the famous scout Buffalo Bill, was scouring the surrounding country for indications of hostile Indians, saw in the distance an object moving slowly toward the boat. They answered scrutinized it as it continued to approach, supposing it might be the advance of a body of hostiles. The suspicions were not lessened when they discovered it to be a horse, which might be that of a scout watching the movements or signaling the whereabouts of the enemy in force. When the animal came to the bank of the river, however, it was seen to be unmounted and alone, and on approaching the boat it neighed and pranced manifesting every sign of its joyful recognition. The boat was stopped, and when the horse was taken on board it was found to bear the brand, "Seventh Cavalry." The place where it was found is seven or eighty miles in a bee line from the scene of the Custer fight. The animal had evidently seen or heard the boat in the distance, and recognized it as a sign of civilization, and being tired of its free life in the wilderness, gladly embraced the opportunity to return to its accustomed duties. Another incident, showing the strength of the second nature implanted by home companionship in domestic animals was related by Col. Rice. Upon one of the steamers used in the campaign against the Sioux was a small dog, longing to Gen. Miles, which one day fell overboard and was given up as lost. Six months afterward, in the same steamer was witnessed of a singular sight was witnessed of a shaggy dog and a wolf trotting along the shore in friendly companionship. The dog was recognized as the one lost on board. The steamer was stopped and the dog taken on board, delighted to meet with his old friends, while the wolf on the approach of the vessel ran back into the bush. The intelligent animal had apparently anticipated the return of the boat and patiently awaited his restoration to his master.—*Boston Traveler.*

FLYING FISH.—The mechanism of the movements of the flying fish through the air has been described with much detail by Professor Schubius, of Kiel, who concludes from his observations of those who have published on the subject and his own that the flying-fish dart from the water with great speed without reference to the course of the wind and waves. They make no regular flying motions with their pectoral and ventral fins, but spread them out quietly, and by very rapid vibrations can be set in the outstretched pectoral fins. The hinder part of the body, while in the fish moves in the air lags somewhat lower than the forepart of the body. They usually fly farthest with the wind than with it, or if their course and the direction of the wind form an angle, Most flying-fish which fly against or with the wind continue in their whole course of flight in the same direction in which they come out of the water. Winds which blow from one side on the original track of the fish bend their course inward. Flying fish which are at a distance from the vessel hover in their whole course in the air near the surface of the water. If in strong winds they fly against the course of the waves, then they rise a little higher; sometimes they cut with the tail into the crest of the waves. Only such flying fish rise to a considerable height (at the highest by some five meters above the surface of the sea) whose course in the air becomes obstructed by a vessel. In the latter time flying-fish seldom fall on the deck of the ship, but mostly in the night, never in a calm, but only when a wind blows. For the most part they fall on ships which do not rise higher than two or three yards above the water, when they are sailing on a wind, or with half wind, and are making a good course. Flying fish which come on board from the lee side, and only on the windward side. But vessels which pass between two swimming schools the fish fly into the air as before predaceous fish or cetaceons.—EDITOR'S SCIENTIFIC RECORD in *Harper's Magazine for August.*

TO CAN PEACHES.—Procure the largest, finest and ripest fruit. To a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Make the syrup of half a pound of sugar to half a pound of water; when it come to a boil and skim. Have the peaches pared with a silver-plated knife, and throw them into clear cold water, in a wooden or earthen vessel. Boil the fruit in the syrup until it is tender that you can put a broom straw through it, then skim it out, put the syrup with a skimmer and place the cans until they are quite full; then up with the boiling syrup and immediately screw on the tops as tight as possible. You will find you will have to screw them on again and again. Look at every jar for two or three days after canning to see if it is air tight. If your store closet is quite dark wrap your can around with brown wrapping paper. Light injures all fruit—it must be kept cool also.—*Aunt Addie, in Country Gentleman.*